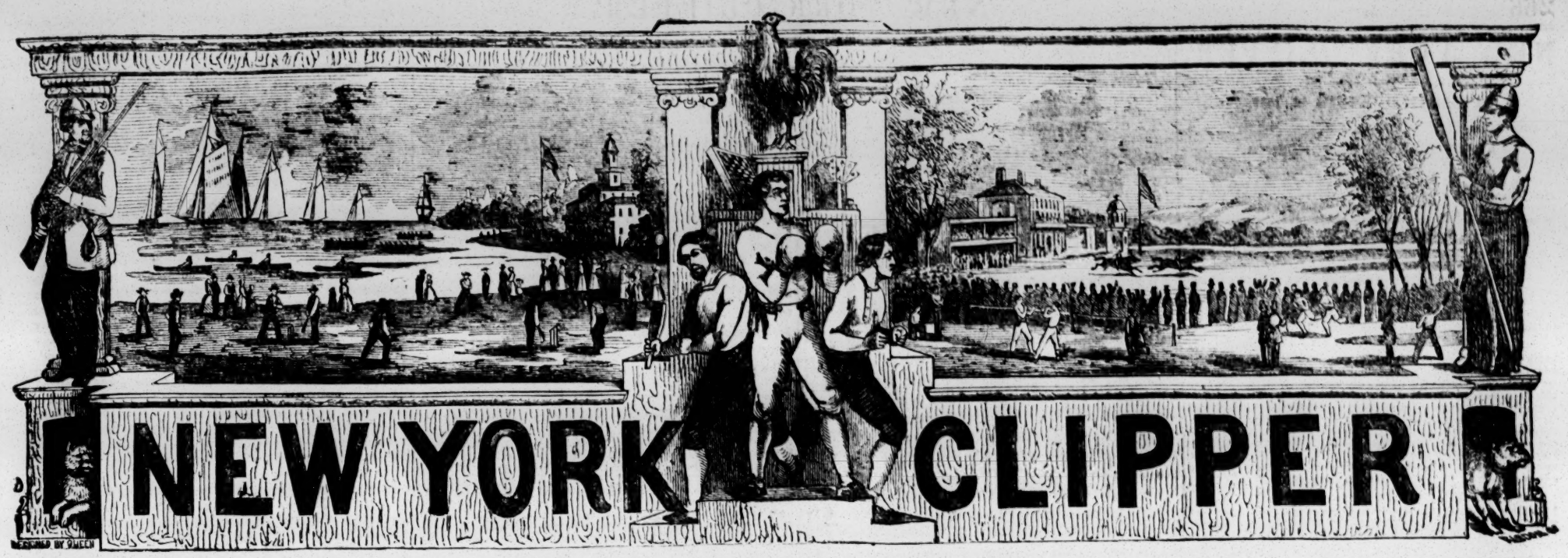

Vol. V.—No. 34. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1857. Four Cents.

HOW BEN PURTLE GOT HIS WIFE.

THE very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle. He was red haired and each hair stood as if it cherished the supremest contempt for its next neighbor. His face was freckled as the most bespotted turkey egg. His nose supported at the bridge, a large lump, while the end turned viciously to one side. His mouth had every shape but a pretty shape; His form was as uncoth as his face was ugly. The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle—what was more still, Ben had a handsome, bouncing, blooming wife—such as can only be grown upon a country farm.

"How the deuce," said I to Ben one day, did you ever get such a wife, you uncoth, mishapen, quintessence of monstrocity?"

Ben was not at all offended by the impertinence of my question, and forthwith began to solve the mystery thus:

"Well, now gals what's sensible aint cotch by none of your purty and hifalutin airs. I've seed that tried more'n once. You know Katy was allers considerable the purtiest gal in these parts and all the young fellers in the naborhood used to try to cotch her. Well, I used to go over to old Sammy's too just to kinder look on you know and cast sheep's eyes at Kate. But Lord sakes! I had no more thought that I could get Kate than a Jerusalem cricket could hide in the hair that wasn't on old Sammy's bald head—no siree. But still, I could'nt help going an' my heart would kinder flutter, and my eyes would burn all over, whenever I'd go to talk to Katy. And one day when Kate sorter made fun of me like, it almost killed me sure, I went home with something like a rock jostlin about in my breast and swore I'd hang myself with the first plow-line I found."

"Did you hang yourself?"

"No daddy blazed out to me for not taking old Ball to the pasture in the morning and scared me so bad that I forgot it."

"Go on said I seeing Ben pause with apparent regret that he had not executed his vow."

"Well soon on Sunday morning—(I recon it was a year after that banging scrape)—I got up and scraped my face with daddy's old razor; and put on my new coprus britches and a new linsey coat mammy had dyed with sassafrace bark and went over to uncle Sammy's. Now I'd got to loving Kate like all creation, but I never cheaped to anybody about my feelings. But I knowed I was on the right side of the old folks."

"Well, now ain't it quar,' continued Ben; after a slight pause during which he rolled his quid to a more convenient place in his mouth, 'how a feller will feel sometimes?' Something seemed to say as I went along, 'Ben Purtle, this is a great day for you,' and then my heart jumped and fluttered like a jay bird in a trap. And when I got there and seed Kate with her new checked home-spun frock on, I raily thought I should take the blind staggers enyhow.'

Ben paused again to brush the fog from his eyes and then continued:

"Well, I found the order of the day was to go muscadine hunting. Joe Sharp had his two sisters and Jim Bowles was thar. I'd knowed a long time that Joe Sharp was right after Kate; and I hated him worse than a hog hates to find the way out of a tater patch; but I did'nt let on. Sharp had on white britches and fine shoes and broadcloth coat, but everybody knowed he wasn't worth a red cent. He walked with Kate and you ought to a seen the airs he put on. It was 'Miss Kate' this, and 'Miss Kate' that and all such nonsence. After a while we came near a slough whar we had to cross on a log and I'd a notion to pitch the sassy good for nothing into the water."

"Why did'nt you?" I asked, sympathising with the narrator.

"Stop never mind said Ben," giving me a nudge. "Providence done that all up brown. Nothing must do but Joe Sharp must lead Miss Kate across fust. He jumped on the log in high glee and took Kate's hand and off they put. Just as they got half way across a tarnation big bull frog jumped off in the water—you know they holler—'Snakes!' screamed the blasted fool and knocked Kate off up to her waist in the nasty black muddy water. And what d'ye think he done? Why run backards and foreds a hollerin for a pole to help Kate out of the water. Kate looked at me and I couldn't stand it no longer. Curchuck I lit ten feet from the bank at the first jump and had Kate out of thar in no time. And d'ye think the scamp didn't come up after we'd got out, and said: 'Ar you hurt Miss Kate?'

"My" dander was up. I couldn't stand it, I cotch him by the seat of his white britches, and his coat collar and gin a toss. May be he didn't go clear under when he hit the water. I didn't see him out. Me and Kate put for the house. When we started off Kate said:

"Ben jist let me hold on to your arm my knees feel sorter weak."

"Gepeat Jiminy! I felt so quar when she tuck hold. I tried to say something nice but my drotted mouth would not go off no how. But I felt as strong as an elephant, and helped Kate along. Bimby Kate said:

"Ben, that Joe Sharp's a good for notning, sneakin, cowardly nobody; ef he ever puts his head inside of our house again I'll souse him with dish-water sure."

"I tried to say something again, but cuss the luck, I couldn't say nothing, but squeezed Kate's hand and sighed like a cranky bellus.

We'd got clean out of sight of the others, and Kate says—

"Ben, I feel that you are my protector, and I believe daddy's right when he says you're worth all the rest of the boys in the naborhood."

"Ben Purtle," says I, "this is a great day for you," and I made a tremendous effort to get my mouth off again, and out it popped sure enough:

"Kate," says I trembling all over, "I love you to distraction, and no mistake. I've loved you long and hard. My heart's been almost broken for two years; and I want you to say right straight up and down, whether you're a going to have me or not!"

Kate hung down her head and didn't say nothing, but I felt encouraged, for she kinder sighed. Says I "Kate, ef you're gwine to have me, say so, and ef you don't want to say so; jist squeeze my hand."

"Well she squeezed my hand right off. Lordy, how I did feel. I felt like a stream of warm water or sassafrac tea sweetened with molasses, was running through my bones! and I jist cotch her in my arms, and kissed her right in the mouth, and she never tried the first time to get loose."

Ben was so overcome with this narration of his courtship that a pause for breath was necessary.

"How long after that," said I "before you were married?"

"Old Sammy was mighty proud, and so was the old 'oman, about the thing and we married next fall after the muscadine scrape."

"Do you think your wife loves you yet?" I asked.

"Why, lordy, yes. She thinks I'm the purtiest and best feller in the world. I tell you, sir, its no use a talking; high falutin airs, and quality dressing and colone and such things ain't gwine to go down with ensible gals, sure."

PRICES REDUCED.—"Say, Pomp, you nigger, where you get that new hat?"

"Why, at de shop, ob course!"

"What is the price ob such an article as dat?"

"I don't know nigger—I don't know; *de shopkeeper wasn't dar!*"

THE following sentiment was given at a recent railroad festival in Ohio: "Our Mothers—the only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch."

TEACHERS OF BOXING.—NO. 1.

PROF. W. G. TAYLOR,

TEACHER OF THE SCIENCE OF MANUAL DEFENCE, IN BOSTON.

Born in Manchester, Eng.; aged 44 years; height, 5 ft. 5 in.; weight, 136 lbs.

HOW JOHN PHŒNIX GOT IN THE LADIES CAR

JOHN PHŒNIX, the inimitable wit, thus tells an incident connected with a ride on the New York Central Railroad. He relates it in a letter to the *Knickerbocker Magizine*, and puts it on record to serve as a caution to future innocent travellers. He says:

"I had observed at each change of the cars, and they were frequent, when the general scramble took place, one car was defended from the assault by a stalwart man usually of stalwart persuation, who, deaf to menaces, unsoftened by entreaty, and uncorrupted by bribes, maintained his post for the benefit of the 'leddies.' 'Leddies car, sir, av you please; forrid car for gintlemen without leddies.' Need I say that this car was the most comforable of the train, and with that stern resolve which ever distinguished me in the discharge of my duty toward myself I determined to get into it, *coute que coute*. So when we changed cars at Utica, I rushed forth, and seeing a nice young person, with pretty face, bonnet and shawl, and a large portmantua, urging her way through the crowd, I stepped up by her side, and with my native grace and gallantry, offered my arm and assistance. They were gratefully accepted, and proud of my success, I urged my fair charge up to the platform of the ladies' car. My old enemy was holding the door. 'Is that your lady, sir?' said he. With an inward apology to Mrs. Phœnix for the great injustice done to her charms by the admission, I replied 'yes.' Judge of my horror when this low employee of a monopolizing and uncommodating railroad company, addressing my companion with the tone and manner of an old acquaintance, said, 'Well, Sal, I guess you've done well, but I don't think his family will think much of the match.'"

A KISS, says an ingenious authority, is like the creation, because it is made of nothing, and is very good.

GIVING THE BLACK FILLY A WARM MASH.

TERRIBLE OBSTINACY OF THE FILLY.

PATRICK had been recently hired to do the chores, but I was not altogether sure of his being able to do all he promised. He boasted so loudly of his universal knowledge of out-of-door work that I doubted of his knowing much of anything. I said to him one day:

"Patrick, do you think I could trust you to give the black Filly a warm mash this evening?"

Pat started for a minute or two without replying, and I repeated the question, when he broke silence and said:

"Is it a mash, sir? Sure an' I'd like to be plazin' yer honor any way; that's no lie."

As he spoke, however, I fancied that I saw a strange sort of puzzled expression flit across his face.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but 'tis bothered intirely I am. Will I give her an Ould Country mash or an Amerikey mash?"

"Look here, Patrick Mulroony," said I impatiently, "I want you to put about two double handsful of bran into a bucket of water, and after stirring it well, give it to the black Filly. Now, do you rightly understand me?"

"Good luck to yer honor," replied Patrick, looking very much, relieved, for he had now got just the information he was fishing for. "Good luck to yer honor: what would I be good for if I didn't? Sure it's the Ould Country mash after all."

"I thought as much," said I, "and so now away with you and be sure you make no mistake."

"It's not likely I'll do that, sir," said he looking very confident; "but about the warm water, sir?"

"There's plenty to be had in the kitchen."

"An' will I give her the full of the bucket, sir?"

"It will do her no harm," I said, and with that Patrick made his best bow, and left to do his work. It might have been ten minutes after this that my wife entered the room where I was sitting, and as she was somewhat of an invalid, I laid down the book I had in my hand, and leading her to the sofa, arranged the pillows to her liking, when she remarked:

"I wish you would go into the kitchen, George. I am afraid there is something wrong about that Irishman of yours and the old cook, Phillis. They seemed to be quarrelling as I crossed the hall, and I heard him saying something about its being your orders."

"Oh, it is nothing, my dear," I replied; "I understand it all. Pat requires some warm water, which Phillis, I presume, who bears him no good will, has probably refused to give him."

My wife said nothing more, and I returned to my reading, looking for some passage that I thought would please her, when we were both startled by the crash of crockery, as if the end of the world had come, and then a suppressed shriek, which told us too plainly that something unusual was to pay in the kitchen. I hurried out of the room, and soon heard the voices of the parties to a desperate struggle. First came the squeaking voice of Phillis, as if she could hardly speak for being choked.

"Hab done, I say! I won't hab nuffin to do wid the nasty stuff, go way, so dar!"

"Ye ugly ould contrairy nagur, don't I tell yer 'tis masther's orders," responded Patrick Mulroony.

"'Tain't no such thing? Go way, you white nasty Irisher. Who ebber heard of a woman's takin' a mash afore?"

The truth flashed upon me at once, and the fun of the thing struck me so irresistibly that I hesitated, for a while, to break in upon the scene. Patrick proceeded:

"Arrah, be aisy, can't ye take it as ye're tould like a dacent nagur?"

"Go way, I tell you," screamed Phillis; "I'll call missus, dat I will."

"I say it's masther's orders; he told me to give the bran mash to the black Phillis, and you've got to take it; so be aisy, and if yer can't be aisy, be aisy as you can."

This was enough. I stepped into the kitchen, seized the fellow as he stood over the frightened cook, and drove him out of doors; but as he went, I heard him muttering that he didn't know what to make of it for the life of him—he was trying to do as he was told.

TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA HOW TO SHOOT.

MANY years ago I was conversing with my father on the wonderful skill of the Kentucky riflemen, when he related the following anecdote: "I was out in the wilds of Kentucky, and it became necessary to stop a few days at a log tavern, and to while away the time, I took my rifle and explored the woods for game, of which there was an abundance. The landlord had a little son, about ten years of age, who accompanied me with his rifle, and always had extremely good luck. On one occasion, the fates seemed adverse to him, for perceiving a squirrel on a very high branch of a tree, he up with his rifle and blazed away, and down came the squirrel. The look of dismay with which he viewed the game, I shall never forget.—Dropping the butt of his rifle on the ground, he burst into tears. In the utmost surprise, I inquired what the matter was. He answered—"Daddy'll lick me." "Lick you—what for?" "Because I didn't hit him in the head." I soothed him all I could, but the day's pleasure was over. On returning to the tavern, I interceded for him all in my power to save him from the hickory, but it was of no use; the application must be made if only for example. "No, no, stranger. I was never let off, and what was good for me is good for him." The hickory was applied, but no bones were broken. Such training as that, which was universal in those parts, tells the secret of Kentucky rifle shooting.

A CHARITY sermon was once commenced by the Dean of St. Paul's as follows: "Benevolent is a sentiment common to human natures; A never sees B in distress without wishing C to relieve him."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. GRAY.—"A and B made the following wager:—A bets B that Colt, the murderer of Adams, escaped from the City Prison, and was conveyed away in a carriage; while B asserts that the murderer committed suicide in his prison cell, thus cheating the law. The stakes amount to $20. Please decide who wins." We are unable to decide this point, for, while it is believed by many that Colt committed suicide in his cell, others, and perhaps the majority, entertain the idea that Colt was conveyed from the prison, and the body of some person, deceased, deposited in his cell. These latter suspicions are strengthened by the fact that just previous to the time fixed for the execution of Colt, a portion of the prison was discovered to be on fire, and in the confusion that ensued, it is believed that Colt escaped. Under the circumstances, therefore, it is impossible for us to decide your wager.

G. D. STROUD, Philadelphia.—The majority of scores sent us are so badly made out, dates omitted, totals incorrectly cast up, with various other mistakes, that, but for our desire to see the game flourish, we should have given up in despair and cast them from us. We have also been annoyed by persons attempting to lead us astray by false news, but as we are too old a soldier in the business, the game did'nt work. To protect ourselves from such, we must in future respectfully decline to insert scores, &c., unless sent us by one of the officers of a club, or some one known to us personally. Where so many fresh players are introduced into the second innings, it entirely nullifies a match, and this must also be obviated in future, if clubs wish their scores published. Oblige us by sending along your averages.

J. W. D.—EUCHRE.—"1. In playing Euchre the other evening, we had a little dispute in regard to certain rules of the game, which you will please decide:—Suppose A, B, C, and D are playing, A and B being partners, and A deals, and B assists; now has A the right to decline his assistance and play *alone*, and, by taking all the tricks, count four on the game? 2. Again, if A is dealer, and turns the trump card over, and C makes a trump, can D play the game alone, and (by taking all the tricks) score four points?" 1. This point in Euchre is a constant subject of dispute, and as the laws of the game pronounce either way correct, it is but proper that the question should be settled always before commencing the game. 2. No.

SARANAC, Philad'a.—The circumstances connected with Tom Sayers' fight with Collins are as follows:—They met on the 23d of October, 1850, at Edenbridge, where they fought nine rounds, in 27 minutes; they were disturbed, and then removed to Red Hill, where 39 more rounds were fought in 1 hour and 52 minutes, when darkness came on; they were to have fought again, Dec 10, in the same ring with Sambo and Cross, but darkness prevented it; they finally met at Long Reach, April 29, 1851, when Sayers proved the winner in 44 rounds, and 84 minutes.

J. B., Boston.—"A dispute arose the other night, which caused a wager to be made, and you were selected as referee. In playing a game of All Fours, I deal and turn up Jack, for which I score one. My antagonist begs—I give him three more cards, as I think, but it seems I must have given him four—he calls it a misdeal, and says the Jack I turned up does not count, although he never mentioned the misdeal until after he begged. Please state whether I count the Jack turned up or not." You count the turn up.

WM. GREEN, Dover, N. H.—The cross-buttock is thus described in the "Complete Manual of Self Defence," recently published in the CLIPPER. "The cross-buttock throw is one of the most dangerous falls that can be given. It can only occur when you and your adversary's right side, in closing, happen to be in contact, in which case you are to take a low hold of the waistband of his breeches with your right hand, and of his right shoulder with your left, and by this means cant him over your right hip, headforemost on the ground."

BOSTON, MASS.—"Please state how many races Mr. Samuel Penny's slut Polly won and lost on Bellevue Race Course, Manchester, England, during the years 1852, '53, '54, and '55, to decide a bet. Please to look over your old files of Bell's Life, in the doings at Bellevue." We should very much like to oblige our friend, but really we cannot spare the time for such an herculean feat. If "Boston" will come to New York, he may examine our old files of Bell's Life at his leisure.

D. MURPHY, Springfield.—ALL FOURS.—"A, B and C are playing. A deals the cards, and turns up clubs; B begs, and A runs the cards, and turns up hearts; B does not like his hand, and requests A to run the cards again, or pack them; C objects, and B says (and bets) that the dealer and beggar can pack or run the cards a second time without the consent of the third party. Can he do so or not?" It is optional with the dealer whether he runs them or not.

A. W. H., Savannah, Ga.—"1. Is Mr. John Sefton, late manager of Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, the John Sefton of Jemmy Twitcher notoriety? 2. Which city contains the greater number of houses, New York, or Philadelphia?" 1. The Mr. John Sefton alluded to is the "veritable Jemmy Twitcher." 2. Philadelphia.

ALBANY.—The "Benicia Boy" is in this city at present, but no match has been made between him, and the party referred to. There have been rumors to that effect, we are aware, but, up to this time, nothing has been done. We may probably be able to announce something different in our next. Whatever transpires, you may depend on seeing it chronicled in the CLIPPER.

BACK STOPS.—Leg guards, $3; Batting gloves, $2 50 per pair. We know of no place where the string named could be obtained, but should think that good shoemaker's wax end, twisted to the proper size, that is, not so large as to make the handle feel rough, would answer the purpose.

J. J., Cambridge.—We have no record of the time in which the first three miles were rowed, but as the total distance, (six miles) was rowed by the Neptune in 42:14, it is quite probable that the first three miles might have been pulled in the time stated (about 20 minutes) but as we are not positive on this point, we did not allude to it.

J. S. HAYES, New Market.—We are not so green as to consider others green who are in search of useful information. We shall be enabled to answer your question more fully and to the point in our next. In the meantime, we wish you much enjoyment in the games enumerated.

P. RICHARDSON, Boston.—Mr. E. P. Christy has retired from the minstrel business. George Christy was a member of the former's company, but is now associated with Mr. Henry Wood, and is principal manager of Wood & Christy's Minstrels.

JAS. WHITE, Mobile.—Tacony's time, 2:25½, was, for a long time, the best on record, but that has now been eclipsed by Flora Temple's 2:24½, and by Lancet's 2:25. You will find a record of their best trotting time, in our time table, in the Pictorial CLIPPER, just issued.

F. W. W.—1. Prices vary.—Mr. Hastings, whose card you will find in another column, will give you satisfaction, no doubt, and at reasonable rates. 2. We do not know where such paintings are to be obtained.

A. C., Boston.—"A bets B that he (A) would coax B to go to a certain place of amusement (the Orphan's Fair). B did not go. Who wins?" Our correspondent has failed to inform us whether or not A did coax him.

W. H. BROWN, Philad'a.—See answer to G. D. Stroud. We shall consider a receipt of the averages of your own, and the other clubs of your city, as a favor.

SIG. EDGAR.—1. A colored voter must be the owner of property to the amount of $250. 2. We cannot give the total number of colored voters in the State of New York.

R. R. T., Baltimore.—*Bluff.*—The party holding three deuces wins, three cards of equal value, no matter of what denomination, beating the highest two pair.

B. J. R.—At this time you would doubtless find it a difficult matter to procure a divorce—however, on this point our advice is to consult some legal authority.

A STEEL PENNE, Philadelphia.—It is not worth while to continue the subject. It possesses no interest for the general reader; we have already devoted as much space to it as we can well spare.

OWNER OF PADDY, Washington, D. C.—Too late for our Pictorial, but if you send the photograph, (with an account of Paddy's doings,) we will have an engraving made for our regular issue.

CHICOPEE KANGAROO.—1. Morrissey fought and defeated Thompson and Sullivan. 2. Barlow is considered the best mile runner in this country. 3. 35,000. 4. Bell's Life.

B. AND S.—"Decide a bet by stating when Gen. Taylor was inaugurated President of the United States." On Monday, March 5, 1849.

TRAVELLER, St. Paul's.—The time formerly occupied was generally three or four months—by the present route, it is between 20 and 30 days.

JAMES B. BENSLEY, Poughkeepsie.—1. Grindell ran five miles in less than 28 minutes. 2. The race between Smith, the Indian, and Grindell, took place on the 21st Nov., 1855.

FRANK OF NEW YORK, Lancaster.—1. The letter referred to never came to hand. 2. A letter to Care, in our care, will reach him. 3. Tom Davis seconded Rankin—he has fought several prize battles.

E. H., Philad'a.—We will endeavor to give you the dates in our next, but we are under the impression that Fontelroy was the last person executed in England for forgery.

JOHN MILLER, Newark, N. J.—By sending a forfeit with your challenge, it would give your opponent to understand that you really mean business.

PHILIP INGERSOLL, Toronto.—Nine horses started for the Manchester Cup, in 1852, when Black Doctor proved the winner.

TOMMY HAMILTON, Toronto.—We can supply you with all but one or two numbers.

G. E. B., Philad'a.—Will send you the No. required, and, if we have anything else on the subject, will drop you a line.

INQUIRER, Westport.—Will probably give the subject our attention at a future day.

E. P. W., Chicago.—Too late for the Pictorial—we will keep the document for future reference.

J. H., Madison, Ind.—We have been unable to ascertain the correct length of the vessel named.

JOHN BENTON, Elmira.—Mr. Gully's Margrave was the winner of the Great St. Leger in 1832.

BOB FORSYTH, Waltham, Mass.—A deposit may have the effect to bring forth a competitor. If you wish a match, send along the dimes.

E. P. W., Chicago.—Your letter, and its contents, came to hand at too late an hour for insertion in our Pictorial.

W. P. P., Charleston.—George Frederick Cook, the tragedian, died on the 21st of November, 1810.

LOVER OF THE ART, Philadelphia.—We have been unable to ascertain the name of the novice alluded to.

A. J. C.—We do not consider it advisable to give publicity to the document you send us.

A. B. C., Philadelphia.—As we have put an end to the discussion in the CLIPPER, would it not be well to let the subject drop altogether?

W. R., New Baltimore.—A second-hand copy will cost you $29.

L. B. L., Dover.—Three months, $6—if agreeable, please remit.

DROVE YARD.—It is a lost bird.

S. T., Chicago.—Deaf Burke was not killed in a prize fight.

RECENT IMPORTATION OF ENGLISH BLOOD HORSES.

WITHIN the last month we have had imported into this country two thorough-breds, well known upon the English Turf for their splendid performances, and whose arrival will present favorable opportunities of improving the breed of horses in America. Those horses are Fly-by-Night, and Bonnie Scotland; the former purchased and imported by Mr. White, a Virginian breeder of horses, and the latter by Mr. I'Anson, of Newark, New Jersey.

They are four-year olds, and we give a brief sketch of their respective performances in England: Fly-by-Night is a black horse, about 15¼ hands high, and was sired by the celebrated Flying Dutchman, out of the Flapper, a Touchstone mare. Flying Dutchman was one of the very best horses that ever ran on the English Turf, having won all his two-year old engagements, won the Derby and St. Leger at three years old, the Emperor's plate at Ascot, at four years old, and, after being defeated by Voltigeur the same year for the Doncaster Cup, retrieved his laurels by beating his previous conqueror in the celebrated match for $10 000, at York, in May, 1851. He himself was by Bay Middleton, a Derby winner, so that both on the side of sire and dam, Fly-by-Night can trace his descent to the best blood in Britain. He was bred by Mr. John Bowes, of Streatlam Castle, in the north of England, a gentleman who, during his career upon the turf, has had a most extraordinary share of good fortune. He won the Derby in 1835 with Mundig, in 1843 with Cotherstone, in 1853 with Daniel O'Rourke, and in 1854 with West Australian, who also carried off the St. Leger and Ascot Cup. Fly-by-Night commenced his two-year old career upon the turf with a high private reputation, which he confirmed by winning the New Stakes at Ascot in 1855, very cleverly, in a field of fourteen starters.

At Goodwood, the following month, he was defeated for the Ham Stakes, a rich prize for two year olds, by Mary Copp, a slashing daughter of the Flying Dutchman; the ground being dreadfully heavy and holding, and not adapted to the black horse's peculiar sweeping style of action. He, however, recovered his laurels at York the following August, where he won without an effort the Convivial Stakes from a field of eleven opponents. He at once became first favorite for the ensuing Derby, of 1856, but, a month before it was run, he met with an accident, which, although it did not prevent him starting, effectually debarred him from having a chance of winning. The ground on this occasion was also very heavy, and another son of the Flying Dutchman, Ellington, proved the victor, Yellow Jack and Cannobie being second and third respectively. Three weeks afterwards, at Ascot, Fly-by-night encountered Yellow Jack in the Ascot Derby, and Cannobie in a Sweepstake Race, and defeated them both with consummate ease, together with several other formidable opponents. Unfortunately, however, just after passing the winning post in the last race, he struck one of his forelegs against the other, and cut it so terribly that his racing career, which promised to be almost as glorious as his sire's, was brought to a premature close. He was put to the stud, but as he has only had one season in England, it is too soon to judge of his stock by their performances. From his splendid symmetry, and immense powers, as well as his undeniable blood, we have no hesitation in saying, that he is likely to prove the most valuable acquisition to the American Stud, that has been imported since the time of Glencoe.

Bonnie Scotland, the other importation, is another valuable addition to this country. He is a bright bay horse, nearly 16 hands high, with great power and substance, and was one of the best bred horses in England. He is by Iago out of Queen Mary, by Gladiator, grandam by Plenipotenіary, (winner of the Derby in 1834.) Iago, his sire, was by Don John, the St. Leger winner in 1838, so that on both sides Bonnie Scotland combines the stoutest and most fashionable blood in Britain. He did not run as a two year old, but at three year old, he ran second to Warlock for the Doncaster St. Leger, beating Ellington, the Derby winner; the day after he won the Doncaster Stakes, carrying 5 lbs. extra weight. He also won the Liverpool St. Leger the same year. Queen Mary, his dam, is also the dam of Braxy, Harricot, Blooming Heather and Balrownie, all celebrated winners; and last and greatest, of Blink Bonnie, the renowned winner of the Derby and Oaks, and numerous other stakes, so that Bonnie Scotland is half brother to this well-known flyer. It is not a little singular that Queen Mary was originally purchased by Mr. I'Anson, the trainer, of Norton, near Malton, for the trifling sum of $125, and every foal she has dropped has proved themselves first-class horses; a circumstance almost unprecedented in breeding annals. Balrownie was sold for a very large price to the Austrian Government, and now his equally celebrated brother is in the market in this country.

YOUNG AMERICA.—While there is a manifest improvement in the breed of the horse, the dog, &c., is it to be wondered at that there should be a corresponding degree of improvement in the breed of the biped? In our boyish days, if we committed an offence against household rules, we caught it good and smart, and daresn't make the least objection to the castigation. In those days, boys were boys, and long tail coats were not so plentiful. Now, however, things have changed—roundabouts or jackets have gone to seed, and boys also. Paternal parents don't have the same satisfaction in "licking a feller" now, as they had then, for the young ones show fight at the slightest manifestation of hostilities on the part of their dads. And this reminds us of a little squib we see going the rounds of the papers. A short time since, while a father was holding his little son across his knees, and giving him "Jesse," the urchin bit him severely on the leg, when the parent said, "You young dog, how dare you bite?" The boy coolly turned his head, and looking him in the face, said, "Father, who began first?" This is a specimen of Young America at the present day. Another young one gives vent to his feelings of independence, in the following pathetic strain: "My father is the only man I ever allowed to be sassy to me without licking him." Who will say, after this, that we are not a progressive people?

SKATING.—Our Philadelphia friends have already taken the initiative in this truly fascinating and healthy exercise, and the Skating Club of that city are perfecting their arrangements for the season just opened. The beautiful Wissahickon has been frozen tight enough for skating, and continued so for two or three days, from Nov. 26th to 28th. On Monday evening, Nov. 30, the club held its first meeting for the season, and elected the following officers:

President, Josiah Evans; Vice-President, Francis T. Fassitt; Treasurer, Jas. Sullender; Secretary, E. D. Yates; Corresponding Secretary, Washington L. Germon; Executive Committee, A. E. Harvey, Jas. Sullender, Conrad Andress, E. D. Yates, E. Bushnell.

The object of this association is instruction and improvement in the art of skating, the cultivation of a friendly feeling in all who participate in the amusement, and the efficient use of proper apparatus for the rescue of persons breaking through the ice. The Executive Committee is the business body of the club. They keep a diary of all the incidents of the skating season; recommend, from time to time, improvements in the life-saving apparatus; collect information as to improvements, pleasure and safety, &c. The club is very large. It consists now of 201 members. Each member is compelled to provide himself with a cord and reel, and to have them with him on all occasions when skating. Since the formation of this club there have been saved by the use of the cord and reel 157 persons, a number of whom were ladies. In that time four persons have been drowned. Samuel Shinn and Miss Russell were drowned in 1855, in the river Schuylkill. No skaters were near them, not within a half mile, at the time of the accident, and the members of the club did not hear of it for more than a half hour after it occurred. On January 26th, 1856, Mrs. and Miss Albright were drowned in the river Delaware, by the sleigh in which they were seated going into an air-hole in the ice. Three of the parties in the sleigh were saved.

The club contemplate building a fine club house on the banks of the Schuylkill at an early day. They applied to Councils last winter for permission to erect one on the Lemon Hill estate. Their apparatus consists of safety-ladders, hooks, life-boats, ropes, axes, caution-flags, station-flags, and the cord and reel. The members wear, as their badge when on the ice, a small silver skate on the breast of the coat.

TROTTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Certain parties are beginning to operate on the Philadelphia turf on a similar plan to that practiced so often and successfuly, until lately, on Long Island, and the Philadelphia people feel very sore about it. Here is an extract from a paper of that city, relative to a recent trot between Lancet and Brown Dick:

A deep and wide spread feeling of condemnation is manifested in this community, of the recent trot, to wagons, of Lancet and Brown Dick, at the Chesnut Hill Park, and one or two more such operations will drive away all those who are fond of the sports of the turf, when conducted in a liberal and legitimate manner, and leave the field open to the vile class who always flock there for power and plunder, and whom, when once in possession, will very soon finish the business after the style of the Kilkenny Cats. The owner of Lancet has publicly challenged, for a large amount of money, to trot him (Lancet) against any horse in America, to go as they please, and yet in the face of all this, and the well-known reports of his immense private time, he permits Brown Dick, a horse which is universally known to be several seconds slower, and which Lancet beat easily on Long Island last summer, in a match race, to win a race which was apparent to every observer could have been won by Lancet without a struggle.

We do not wonder that our friends should take it so hard at first! Like the eels, they will soon get used to the skinning. Here, in New York, the thing's played out.

SPORTING SUIT.—The following report of a suit to recover money bet on a trotting match we find recorded in the list of Court reports of the daily press:

A case came before Justice Voorhies, at Brooklyn, on the 7th inst., of some interest to the sporting fraternity. John McElheney brought a suit against William Wheelan to recover the amount of $100 stake money, which was deposited in his hands on the 24th of November, upon a wager pending upon a race which was to take place on the 25th, between the Miller's Damsel and the horse Flatbush, over the Centreville Course. It appears that a man named John Tuttle bet $100 on the issue of the race with McElheney, selecting Wheelan as stakeholder. There was an understanding among the "fancy" that Flatbush should win, so as to get his name up, as the owners wished to sell him to advantage. Shortly before the race, some one interested in Miller's Damsel made threats of exposure, which induced her owner to "let her out." She was accordingly "let out," and distanced her competitor. According to the rules of the turf, Tuttle lost, but directed Wheelan not to give up the stake money. McElheney sued Wheelan for the amount of the stake deposited ($100,) and judgment was awarded in his favor.

THAT $100,000-CHALLENGE.—Isn't it pretty near time that that proposition to make a match for a race or races between English and American race horses was put in some tangible form? The gentlemen of Georgia who started the subject have been given to understand that if a challenge is offered it will receive attention. Why not, then, come out at once? The Savannah *Georgian*, which first gave currency to the proposition, and vouched for the character of the gentlemen who made the offer, should see that its bantling should not be suffered to die for want of proper attention. Come, gentlemen, we have had the proposition—we have felt the British pulse—now let us have the challenge! No dodging! Who are the parties that offered to "sock up" that $100,000?

POOR OLD HORSE.—Dog days being over, and the price of dogs having gone up, sausage makers have turned their attention to the subject of procuring other cheap meat for "manufacturing" purposes. After discussing the subject, *pro* and *con*, "old horse" seems to have been selected; but in Philadelphia, where the experiment was first tried on the people, the thing would'nt go down, and the sausage makers were nabbed, with a lot of horse meat already manufactured. Folks don't mind dog sausages, because they are used to them, but "old horse" is too tough. If sausages must be inflicted upon us, let the stuffers confine themselves to dog meat, even if it *is* a little higher.

IT IS OVER.—The election for Mayor is over! It was a good fight, stubbornly contested on both sides, but owing to the treachery of some of Mayor Wood's supposed friends, Fernando was thrown overboard. When the Mayor declared "war to the knife" on the traitors, in Tammany Hall, a few nights after the election, one of the persons present, in his haste in replying, plainly showed where the treason lay. We admire independence, even in politicians, but we despise traitors.

DEATH OF A SPORTING WRITER.—Edward Fitzgibbon, Esq., known to the London sporting fraternity, by the title of "Ephemera," died on the 19th of November, 1857, aged fifty-four, after a month's illness, the immediate cause of death being hæmatemesis, or vomiting of blood from the stomach.

SOMETHING UP.—There is considerable talk in sporting circles of a big match being in embryo for the championship of the P. R. of America. If there is any truth in these rumors, we shall probably learn all the particulars by next week.

ACQUITTED.—Henry Sutton, who was tried in Boston last week for the murder of John Hilton, the "Limerick Boy," was acquitted, it having been proved on the trial that the wound inflicted was done in self defence. Hilton, it will be remembered, was killed a month or two since, while attempting to capture Sutton, who had committed some trifling indiscretion in the yard of a house where Hilton had some acquaintances.

POULTRY EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.

SECOND WEEK.

SUPPLEMENTARY PREMIUM LIST.

MR. EDITOR:—In conformity with announcement, the exhibition of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania was continued during this week, and, to the gratification of all, exceeded the display of the week previous; many new exhibitors having added contributions until the large room was crowded.

Among the valuable contributions were the imported game fowls of Mr. E. R. Ball, which attracted general admiration; this gentleman attaching a due importance to the necessity of judicious crossing, spared no pains to procure some of the best fowls in England; his zeal has been appreciated, as evinced by the tempting offers he has received for the fowls or their chicks.

Mr. Robert Purvis, than whom no one has better stock, exhibited seven cages containing remarkably fine Aylesbury ducks, Rouen ducks, buff shangaes of the Forbes and Marsh stocks, and Bramah Pootras or grey Shanghaes; a glance at these fine fowls will satisfy any one of the superiority which may be attained by proper attention. These fowls retain in perfection all the points of their ancestry, which were so celebrated four or five years ago, and reflect credit on the stock as well as the breeder.

Messrs. Marshall and Smith exhibited a dozen or fifteen cages containing a variety of fine geese, pigeons of every species, Jersey blue fowls, Black Spanish fowls, and Black Bantams; they also exhibited three pens of lop-eared rabbits, and a miniature house containing thirty-five white mice, which, by their antics, created great merriment.

Doct. Twaddell, Messrs. Rusk, Gillespie, Leonard, Radford, Wilson, and others added to their contributions of the previous week; Mr. Gustavus Eckendorff exhibited a Black Bantam hen with seven chicks five days old, very small beautiful creatures. The juvenile visitors could scarcely tell which they admired most, the little bantams or the white mice. Enthusiasm seemed to be the order of the day, and from appearances there will be a grand and imposing display of the feathered creation next fall, at which time it is proposed to hold the fifth annual exhibition. These exhibitions have proved a great stimulus to breeders, as may be seen by the unusually fine specimens brought out for competition.

AWARDS.

IMPORTED FOWLS.

Best imported fowls, first premium, E. R. Ball, for his imported Robin-breasted games.

SHANGHAES.

Best Buff, over one year, first premium, Robert Purvis.
Second do do second do Robert Purvis.
Best Grey under one year, first premium, Robert Purvis.
Second do do second do Charles Tees.

JERSEY BLUES.

Best over one year, first premium, Marshall & Smith.
do under do first do Marshall & Smith.

BLACK SPANISH.

Best under one year, first premium, Marshall & Smith.
Best over one year, first premium, James Gillespie.

BOLTON GREYS, OR CREOLES.

Best under one year, first premium, Isaac Wilson.

GAME FOWLS.

Best Blue-red, under one year, first premium, E. R. Ball.
Best Ginger, do do first do Matt Rusk.
Best Brown-red, do do first do E. J. Virtue, Sr.
Best Black, do do first do Doct. Twaddell.

GUINEA FOWLS.

Best White, over one year, first premium, Wm. Leonard.

GEESE.

Best Hong Kong, under one year, first premium, Marshall & Smith.
Best Bremen, do do first do Marshall & Smith.
Best Common, do do first do Marshall & Smith.

DUCKS.

Best Aylesbury, over one year, first premium, Robert Purvis.
Best do under do first do Marshall & Smith.
2d do do under do second do S. C. Radford.
Best Rouen, under do first do Robert Purvis.
2d do do under do second do Marshall & Smith.
Best Muscovy (blue) over do first do S. C. Radford.
Best do do under do first do Marshall & Smith.
2d do do do under do second do S. C. Radford.
Best do (white) under do first do Marshall & Smith.

BANTAMS.

Best Black, first premium, Marshall & Smith.
Best Pheasant do E. M. G. Hopkins. [kendorff.
Black Bantam Hen and seven Chicks, special premium, Gustavus Eck-

PIGEONS.

Best variety of Fancy Pigeons, special premium, Marshall & Smith.

RABBITS.

Best lop-eared, special premium, Marshall & Smith.
Collection of Insectiverous Birds, special premium, Wm. Leonard.
Best specimens of Taxidermy, do S. C. Radford.

It will be understood that the fowls which competed last week were not in the competition above.

Thus has ended one of the most instructive and agreeable exhibitions ever opened for public inspection.

The regular Monthly Meeting will be held on Friday next, when the Treasurer's report will be made, and other business transacted bearing upon the business and interests of the Society.

Yours truly, THE REPORTER.

Philadelphia, Dec. 5, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Enoch Davis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

GRIBBIN AND COBURN.—NO MATCH.—It was generally expected that another match would have been made the past week, between Harry Gribbin and Joe Coburn, and a number of persons attended Coburn's exhibition in the expectation of seeing both parties, and of witnessing the arrangements for the proposed match. The proposed match is off, however, for the present. Mr. Gribbin having entered upon a business which will doubtless pay better than fighting, and which will engage his attention closely. Mr. Coburn was prepared to go on with the match, and doubtless Harry would have been on hand as well, but the new arrangement put an end to all negotiations for another battle. We trust that both men will meet again as friends, and bury past differences.

CHALLENGE.—I, Hugh Darby, better known as "Shorty," will fight either Dennis Horrigan, or Harry Lazarus, for $100 or $200 a side; to fight two months after the day of making the match. If either of these young men accepts this challenge, let them answer through the CLIPPER, or let me know where a meeting can be held. I also guarantee to fight the same weight as either man.

Signed, HUGH DARBY.

ANSWER TO HOLMES.—Chicago, Nov. 30th, 1857.—I am glad to notice that Charley Holmes accepts my challenge. I will fight him for $300, in six weeks from the first deposit, $50 to be the first deposit, and the $250 to be deposited as he may wish. As he stated that any sporting gent. should be stakeholder, I have left $50 in the hands of Mr. Jacob Newsome, and Mr. Enoch Davis to be final stakeholder. Send articles, and I will sign them. Address Jack Cope, P. O., box 1090, Chicago, Ill., and it shall be attended to. JACK COPE.

BY TELEGRAPH.

CHALLENGE TO ROBERTS.—Cincinnati, Dec. 8.—I challenge Johnny Roberts to fight me within twenty-five miles of Cincinnati, for from $300 to $500—to fight according to Prize Ring rules. A deposit of $50 will be forwarded next week. JOHN MONAGHAN.

SPARRING.

HINTS TO THE PUGILISTIC PROFESSION.—Anxious as we are to promote the elevation, prosperity, and continuance of the "Noble Art of Self-Defence," we will take the present occasion to point out a few of the causes which have tended to set the public against Sparring Exhibitions, and which causes, unless removed at once, will continue to exercise a most pernicious and ruinous influence over their prosperity. We are confident, also, that the pugilistic fraternity will agree with us in our work of reformation, and thus contribute their aid in promoting the more efficient working and success of Sparring Exhibitions. First-and-foremost, then, among the bad practices to which we allude, is the system so generally pursued of advertising the names of well-known professors at Sparring Exhibitions, and their intention of taking an active part in the proceedings, when the persons who have the management and control of the affair well know these identical parties have either positively refused to appear, or, what is still more frequently the case, have never even been consulted before the announcement of their appearance is given to the public. What is the consequence? Why, the public after having been disappointed in their expectations of witnessing *set-to's* between the "great guns," upon whose appearance they had so confidently reckoned, become disgusted at the whole affair, and pronounce it a "delusion and a snare." Thus deprived of the patronage and support of the public, the evil recoils on the heads of the perpetrators of the deception, and they find out, when too late, that like the man in the fable, they have killed thd goose that laid the golden eggs.

Another evil is, in the injudicious selection of the performances at the majority of the Sparring Exhibitions. The true purpose and object of those "mimic encounters" is to exhibit the beauties of the "manly art" and the advantages which a familiar acquaintance with its principles and practice give to one man over another not so well informed in the science, even though the latter may be physically superior to the former. But how many of those who put on the gloves, do so with this intention? Their sole object appears to be, by a ding dong system of striking and throwing their opponents, to secure the applause of the spectators, and not to exhibit to them the various points of the art, in stopping, feinting, hitting, counter-hitting, and in and out fighting, which it ought to be their object to display. There is no wonder that the public get tired of such scenes, and that we receive so many complaints of the want of patronage and support bestowed upon the "musculine professors" who may be visiting the various cities in the States.

We say then "reform it altogether." If you have an exhibition, first obtain the consent and acquiescence of the various parties you wish to "show" before you advertise their names, and then you may safely leave the public to judge between them and you in case of their non-appearace.

In the next place, select "good men and true" only, to spar, who know their business and will do it. Instead of the present gratuitious system now in operation, we think it would be best, *to pay the sparrers* a certain fixed sum for their appearance, sufficient in amount to make it an object worth their while to attend and take part, and yet not so large in amount as to affect the pocket or funds of the *beneficiare*. This amount could be a matter of arrangement between the parties themselves, but it would at all events secure a good attendance of sparrers, and would afford an attraction to the public for exhibitions and benefits that they have not at present. None could then wilfully cause a disappointment to the public by his refusing to appear or to set-to, after being thus regularly engaged, without it being remembered against him when his turn came, to claim a similar favor at the hands of the public, on the occasion of his giving an exhibition benefit.

Those evils only require removing, (and it is the mutual interest of all of the pugilistic profession to assist in accomplishing this object), and we should soon see exhibitions more numerously attended and more liberally patronised by the public than has ever been the case hitherto. It would also tend to remove that ignorant and unfounded prejudice against the pugilistic art that so generally prevails. Set your shoulders to the wheel of reform, then, gentlemen of the muscle, and depend upon it you will derive advantage and profit from doing so, that will more than counterbalance any little trouble or exertion that it may cost you.

JOE COBURN'S COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT.—On Friday evening, December 4th, the friends of Joe Coburn gave him a complimentary benefit at the Montgomery Rooms, in Prince street, on the occasion of his success in his late pugilistic encounter with the gallant Harry Gribbin of Brooklyn.

Although the tariff of admission was fixed rather high, taking into consideration the depressed state of the times (50 cents,) yet, by a little past eight o'clock, the room was completely crowded with a very large and respectable attendance. Indeed, there could not have been less than 400 persons present, and we are gratified to be able to state that the proceedings were characterized by the greatest order and regularity; good humor prevailing among the audience, and the strictest punctuality in the appearance of the different sparrers being observed.

It was announced in the bills that Mr. John Morrissey would wind up the proceedings with Joe Coburn, but that gentleman having been summoned to Albany that morning in consequence of the illness of some member of his family, caused a general feeling of disappointment among the spectators, who would have liked to have seen the merits of those parties with the gloves displayed on this occasion.

The evening's amusements were commenced by Scotty of Brooklyn and Young Costello of New York. The latter had the advantage in point of height and length of reach, but those points were more than counterbalanced by the superior science and activity of Scotty. They both, however, displayed some first-rate sparring, and were repeatedly and deservedly applauded by the audience.

The next two were Con Fitzgerald and Awful Gardner, (who trained Coburn for his fight with Gribbin,) and a capital display of glove boxing was now afforded to the company.

The next couple were each received with a round of applause, proving their popularity with "the boys," viz. Tom O'Donnell and Jim Cusick. This was the best set-to of the evening, and both showed they were complete masters of the "manly art." Their feintings, quick hitting and counter-hitting, and brilliant stopping, elicited repeated acclamations of pleasure and admiration from the audience.

Young Touey, of Dry Dock, and Jim Coburn, (a brother of Joe's,) next donned the mits, and made a good set-to; the former making his activity stand in good stead against his taller and stronger opponent.

Scotty, of Newark, and Armstrong succeeded, but neither of them appeared to have the slightest idea of the object of a sparring exhibition, as, instead of attempting to show the "fine points" in the use of the gloves, they rushed into each other, and struggled solely for the throw, as if desirous to make the contest a wrestling match. The audience soon got tired of such "scrummaging," and gladly saw them replaced by

JOE COBURN and AWFUL GARDNER, whose appearance made the room to re-echo with the shouts of applause that greeted the popular hero of the occasion.

(Gardner, on the part of Coburn, returned thanks for the kind patronage of his numerous friends present, who in such numbers had assembled on that occasion to welcome him after his late fight. Joe himself also announced his readiness to make a match to fight any man in America at 148 lbs., for any amount of money; as well as his readiness to fight Harry Gribbin at his own weight. The non-attendance of John Morrissey, and its cause, was also announced to the company.)

The wind up between those two parties then commenced, and both men, by their skill in the use of the mits, proved that they were fully entitled to the high position they have attained among the sparring fraternity, although Coburn most decidedly evinced a marked superiority over his shifty antagonist. The proceedings terminated in the most orderly and regular manner.

THE "BENICIA BOY" IN NEW YORK.—A short time since, Mr. Heenan, who is better known in sporting circles in this city and California as the "Benicia Boy," arrived here from San Francisco. Since the arrival of Mr. Heenan, there have been all sorts of rumors rife in regard to the object of his visit here, and relative to his intention in reference to the P. R. No doubt most of these rumors are mere gossip, started by persons who live on excitement, and make mountains out of mole hills. However, all rumors and surmises will doubtless be set at rest on Thursday evening of this week, Dec. 10, for the Benicia Boy will make his first appearance before a New York audience, at a sparring exhibition to be given by him on that evening, at National Hall, Canal-street, near Broadway. Whatever abilities Mr. Heenan may possess as a pugilist, our citizens may have an opportunity of judging on this occasion. It is said that he is a boxer of merit, and a man of uncommon strength. He is quite young, and probably may give some of our athletæ a chance to try their powers with him in the magic circle. We hope our sparring friends will lend the "Benicia Boy" their services at his entertainment, and lovers of the manly art extend a hearty welcome to the California stranger. The wind-up will be given by the "Benicia Boy" and a friend, and the former will also set-to during the evening with any gentleman who may wish a friendly contest with the gloves. There will be seats provided for the spectators, so that the boxing may be witnessed in comfort. We have no doubt that the attendance will be extremely large, and the sparring will in all probability be of more than an ordinary character.

HART AND MONAGHAN IN CLEVELAND.—Cleveland, Nov. 30th, 1857.—Messrs. Jas. Hart and John Monaghan, of Boston, have been spending a week in our city. They gave an exhibition on Saturday evening, 28th inst., at Artillery Armory, Frankfort-street, and had a tip top house. The sparring, as a general thing, was excellent—the following amateurs set to: the Cleveland Pet and Collins led off, and a very creditable display it was; they are both considered feather weights. Next came Tom Davis and Ned Lamb, who were very good, all things considered. Monaghan and Jack Cambell, also very good, next appeared; and then came two youngsters, "knee high to a Grasshopper;" the littlest "un" was on hand every time, and was loudly cheered; he was "game." Jack Cambell and Vandemore, Jack all o. k. I am pleased to say, had it all his own way, V. not being over and above well posted in the art, Jack was very indulgent to him; next came Tom Andrews and Becklor; this was a tip top bout, Andrews, however, had the best of it. John Millard and John Welch then donned the mits, and it was give and take; they went in good and strong—Welch was rather the heaviest, and rather had the best of it; Millard took his punishment like a game little "un." The wind-up was between Hart and Monaghan, and it certainly was one of the best displays, (or wind-up, whichever you choose to call it) ever witnessed at an exhibition in this city, give and take the order, and they stood up to each other like men; no trickery, but a fair and manly contest with the "mitts;" they were loudly cheered, and quite a number stated in our hearing that it was, without exception, the best display of the art they had ever witnessed.

Messrs. Hart and Monaghan will next visit Cincinnati, and here let me remark, that they have won hosts of friends in this city, as they have conducted themselves, and are in the strictest sense of the word, "gentlemen," and we heartily recommend them to the "fraternity" wherever they may go, and may they always have "rousing benefits" and never need friends, (they certainly do not in this city.) They will visit St. Louis, Chicago, and perhaps Detroit, before they return.

CLEVELANDER.

JOHN HASSON has engaged Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, for a sparring exhibition, and the event has been fixed for Tuesday evening, Dec. 22. The price of admission will be but 25 cents, and such being the case it is to be hoped that the fraternity generally will interest themselves in seeing that strict order is preserved, and likewise in attending to the comfort of the spectators.

PEDESTRIANISM.

NOVEL CONTEST.—MAN VS. HORSE.—On Thursday afternoon, December 3d, the match between James Adams, the pedestrian, and the horse Jake Oakley, of trotting notoriety, and to which we alluded in our last week's CLIPPER, came off on the Union Course, L. I. The match was for $500 a side, and the conditions were, that Adams should walk a fair heel and toe dash of half a mile, while the horse was trotting one mile and 600 yards. Adams has long been known to the public as a pedestrian of superior abilities, both in the States and in England, of which country he is a native. His first appearance in this city was in a match for $25 a side, to walk 4 miles in 32 minutes. This he accomplished, but owing to a question raised about the fairness of his style of walking, the stakes were drawn, each party receiving his own money back again. He was next matched to walk 4 miles in 31 minutes for $600, on the Union Course, L. I., and this he accomplished, on the 8th September last, in the extraordinary time of 30 min. 32 sec. He walked the the first mile in 8 min. 0 sec.; second mile in 7 min. 43 sec.; third mile in 7 min. 49 sec.; and the fourth in 7 min. 0 sec.—thus winning the match with 28 seconds to spare. He has subsequently performed several remarkable feats in walking in various parts of the States. The trotting abilities of Jake Oakley are so well known, that it is unnecessary to allude to them; he was driven to sulkey by William Wheelan, and the betting at the start showed there was "a screw loose" somewhere, being 20 to 7 on the horse, which, considering the good time that Adams is stated to have made at the Red House, the preceding week, (half a mile in 3 min. 16 sec.), was *rather* surprising. Just before Adams took his preliminary "breather," it is said that he partook of a small quantity of brandy furnished by one of his friends and backers, and was almost immediately seized with violent sickness and vomiting. A good start was effected, and both quadruped and biped rattled along in first rate style. It was evident, however, that there was something the matter with Adams, as he did not get along in his usual style, and the horse eventually reached the winning post first, doing the distance in 3 min. 36 sec., and beating the pedestrian by 3 seconds—Adams's time being 3 min. 39 sec. Whatever may have been the cause of the sudden illness of Adams, there is no doubt but that it led to the expression of opinions that there had been "foul play" practised somewhere, though we are unable to say where the blame ought actually to be placed.

The greatest dissatisfaction has been expressed at the result of the contest, and some parties have boldly asserted that Adams purposely lost the race considering that a similar feat had been performed a few weeks since at the Red House Grounds, and that Adams won with comparative ease in 3 minutes and 16 seconds, it is certainly surprising that odds should have been offered on the horse, Jake Oakley. That Adams' time should have been so much slower than that made at the Red House was also looked upon as a suspicious circumstance, but where the blame rests, we are unable to say. If those gentlemen who were present, and who were interested in the match in any manner, can clear away the fog which seems to surround the event, we shall be extremely happy to give publicity to such communications, over their proper signatures, as they may choose to make. If there has been fraud practised, let us have the facts at once.

MURCH, THE THREE MILE RUNNER.—Mr. John Sise, who appears to be a friend of Murch, the pedestrian, says that if any man will challenge Murch to run a three mile race, and a match should be made, he, Sise, will make a wager with any one that Murch will run the three miles in fourteen minutes. He will not run against time, but he will run any man in the United States three miles. If a match should be made, a gentleman in this city will accept Sise's bet as to the time.

SPRINT RACE.—Philadelphia, Dec. 5, 1857.—FRIEND FRANK:—A foot race of 50 yards came off at Isaac Abrahams, Broad and Columbia Avenue, on Thursday, Dec. 3d, for a purse of $50, between Jas. Mitchell, the "Butcher Boy," and Jacob Fow. There were at least 3000 people in attendance, the Neckers and Roosters turning out in full force. The lot adjoining was crowded with vehicles of every description, from the tasty turn out down to the oyster wagon, as it made no difference with the boys how they got there so they were in time for the sport. The betting was at evens, with a few of 5 to 4 on Mitchell, and had the race terminated satisfactorily, considerable money would have changed hands. At half past 3 o'clock the crowd were informed that if they would clear the track the men would come out, and run, and in few minutes the men appeared at the scratch in fine condition, and both confident of winning. After a few false starts, they broke well away, and, it is said, were called back, but nevertheless, continued on, Mitchell winning by a breast. Shouts rent the air on Mitchell's victory, and the joy of the Neckers knew no bounds until they were politely informed by the call back judge that it was no race, as he called the men back after starting. The consequence was they either had to run it over again or draw, and they chose the latter, whereupon Mr. Doyle offered to match Mitchell the same race for $200. Mr. Abrahams did his best for the comfort of the men, and also to preserve order, and against him no fault could be found.

WOODRUFF.

CHALLENGE TO LAMBERT.—I will match James Lambert, of Boston, or any other man in the United States, to walk a plank 40 feet long, 3 feet wide, and 3 feet high, for a purse of $250, or upwards. The man that sits down, goes to sleep, or falls off the plank first, to lose. If said Lambert does not accept this challenge, as above, I will give him, or any other who may accept, *ten hours the advantage*. I can be found at the Hartford Trotting Park. This challenge will remain open for 15 days.

MICKEY FREE.

COULD'NT DO IT.—Mickey Free made an attempt to walk 108 consecutive hours, at Hartford, Conn., last week, but failed to accomplish the feat. He commenced on Tuesday, Dec. 1, at noon, walking on a platform built for him, at the Star House, 3 feet wide and 20 or 25 feet in length. He gave out at 20 minutes before 12 o'clock on Friday night, 4th inst., having walked uninterruptedly 83 hours, and 40 minutes, and lacking 24 hours and 20 minutes of the time necessary to complete his task.

THE LYNN BUCK AND TOWNSEND MATCHED.—We understand that a match has been made between Patrick Buckley, the Lynn Buck, and Wm. Townsend, to run a race of five miles, for $100 a side. The race is to take place on the Hartford Trotting Park, on Thursday, Dec. 10, at 2 o'clock P. M.

CHALLENGE.—Toronto, Dec. 3, 1857.—Not being satisfied with the last race, I hereby challenge Bill Myres or George Graham, alias Mungo, to run a two mile race, for $50 or $100, in two weeks after the first deposit. If either of them is eager of making the match, they can be accommodated by calling at Harry Wray's, next the Rossin House. Man and money on hand and ready.

TOM HAMILTON, alias Scotch Banty.

THE TURF.

TROTTING IN ORANGE COUNTY.—MIDDLETOWN (ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.) TRACK.—A match came off here on the 27th of November, for $500, best 3 in 5, between Belle of Portland and Mary Hoyt. The match was play or pay. The day was fine, but cold. At the time the match was made, Mary Hoyt was very lame. When she came on to the track all could see that she was lame. Belle of Portland was driven by Sam McLaughlin, of Jersey City, and Mary Hoyt by her owner, James W. Hoyt.

FIRST HEAT.—They got off well together—Mary crowded Belle on the backstretch, and passed her. The Belle was on the run and trot to the homestretch, when Sam brought her down to her gait, and came in first by half a length. Time, 2:42½.

SECOND HEAT.—They got off well together. Belle broke, and run 200 yards, and then came to a trot on the backstretch. Every time Mary Hoyt lapped her, Sam gave Belle a lift and run her. Mary won the heat in 2:41½.

THIRD HEAT.—They got off together well, and Sam gave Belle another lift. She broke seventeen times in this heat, and came in one length ahead in 2:43½. The way Sam drove Belle of Portland, and caused her to break so, created a great deal of dissatisfaction.

FOURTH HEAT.—They came to score, when Belle took the lead, Mary close to her on the first turn, when Belle broke; Mary well up on the back turn, when Belle came down to a trot, and trotted home a winner in 2:41½.

MIDDLETOWN (ORANGE CO.) TRACK.—Trotting—best 3 in 5—mile heats.

Sam McLaughlin names b. m. Belle of Portland	1	2	1	1
James W. Hoyt names srl. m. Mary Hoyt	2	1	2	2

Time—2:42½; 2:41½; 2:43½; 2:41½.

NOV. 28.—A purse of $50—mile heats; 3 in 5.

Harrison Mills enters General Walker	1	1	1
J. McNelly enters Miss Starr	0	0	0
Wm. Bodine enters br. g. Dan	0	0	0
D. Hogden enters gr. g. Miller Boy	0	0	0

Gen. Walker won in three straight heats. Time, 2:56; 2:58; 2:59½.

SAME DAY.—A pacing match for $50—best 3 in 5—mile heats. Musty Hogden enters gr. h. Blackbird; John Terwillager enters srl. g. Dart. Five heats were closely contested, and Dart was proclaimed the winner. Time, 2:47; 2:44; 2:42; 2:52; 2:49. JAMES NEWSOME,
Mechanictown, Orange Co., N. Y.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting.—Monday, Dec. 7.—Stake $500; mile heats; best 3 in 5.

Mr. Ogle, b. g. Weasel	1	1	0	1
Mr. Sackman, b. m. Bee	2	2	0	2
Mr. Drake, ch. g. Boston	3	3	3	3
Mr. Gordon, b. g. Shanghae	Drawn.			

Time—3:05; 3:09; 3:04; 3:00.

THURSDAY, Dec. 3—Match $1000; mile heats; best 3 in 5 in harness.

D. Tellman, b. g. Sir Walter	1	1	2	1
H. Woodruff, b. g. Black Prince	2	2	1	2

Time—2:49; 2:49; 2:49; 2:47.

SAME DAY.—Match $500; mile heats; best 3 in 5, to wagons.

Owner, b. g. Court	2	1
Owner, b. m. Kate	1	ds.

Time—3:15; 3:14.

THE FIVE MILE TROTTING MATCH, mentioned in my last, for $300, between Myers' b. m. Lady Teazel, and King Sherman's blk. horse, to come off over the Forest Grove Course, on Dec. 5th, (mis-statement on my part, should have been Nov. 28th) ended in Sherman paying forfeit. Not to disappoint the crowd assembled on the Course to witness the above race, a match was made for Mr. E. Gorham's ch. against Mr. ——, b. h Butcher Boy, in harness, (pacers,) which was won by Butcher Boy. Gorham's horse was the favorite, having beaten nearly every thing in these parts that he has been matched against. Several other matches are on the *tapis*, the result of which you shall be duly posted upon.

Cleveland, Nov. 30. CLEVELANDER.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—MATCHED TO SHOOT 45 OUT OF 50 BIRDS.—On Monday next, December 14th, the public will have an opportunity of witnessing some splendid pigeon shooting at Hoboken meadows. A well known sporting gentleman in this city having offered to bet $100 to $50, that Mr. John Taylor, of Jersey City, could not kill 45 out of 50 birds, at 21 yards rise, 1¼ oz. shot, and 80 yards boundary, the wager was promptly accepted by Mr. Taylor himself, and the money was duly staked. This is "tall shooting," and if Mr. Taylor succeeds in accomplishing this feat, he may justly claim the title, (not of *one* of *the best* shots in the State, for that he is acknowledged at present,) but of *the best* shot in America. The first bird will be trapped precisely at 12 o'clock on the above day, and there is no doubt, from the amount of interest manifested, that there will be a very large assemblage to witness the proceedings.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.—CITY OF READING, December 5, 1857.—FRIEND QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* The following account of a recent shooting excursion may be a little interesting to your many readers, both here and elsewhere: A party of two gentlemen, (although previously intended to be composed of several,) of this city, have just completed a long contemplated gunning excursion, in Perry Co., in which they were crowned with abundant success, killing twenty-two pheasants, and three wild turkeys, (and in all probability could have secured another, but for the over-excitement of one of the sportsmen, who, having shot off the head of a fine gobbler, threw down his gun, which was a double-barrel, and allowed a host of his companions to escape, although within easy range,) which shooting has tended, in a great measure, to elevate their respective merits as sportsmen. But, sir, I should consider that their endeavors to keep as a secret the far-famed field of their recent exploits, (in particular from our Philadelphia neighbors,) should act as a counterbalance to their lately-acquired professional notoriety. These assertions may be considered questionable, but are nevertheless true. I should think that if some of our Philadelphia friends would believe it worth their making a trip up there, they would be amply rewarded.

Yours truly, W. S. Y.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, Dec. 4, 1857.—DEAR FRANK:—A pigeon shooting match came off at Isaac Abrahams' Red House, Broad and Columbia Avenue, on Monday, Nov. 30th, for a purse of $100. There were three entries for the prize, who were respectively: Wm. Mountain; Robert Sommers, and Harry Mingle. The day was a fine one for shooting, in consequence of which a multitude of spectators assembled to witness it. Good order prevailed during the entire day, and in justice to Mr. Abrahams we must say that he deserves great credit for the manner in which he has arranged everything for the benefit of both shooters and spectators. A fence has been constructed to separate the crowd from the shooters, and the result is, that the shooter instead of having to shoot at his birds through a lane of human beings, has everything clear and open; and on the other hand the crowd can see much better; consequently, the judges will not have to fight the crowd back to the score, as formerly; and to the public we would say, that by giving uncle Ike a call, they will at once get acquainted with a tip top fellow, and a gentleman. The match was to shoot at 11 birds each, 21 yds rise, 80 yds bounds, using 1½ oz shot.

SUMMARY.

Wm. Mountain	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Robt. Sommers	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Harry Mingle	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1

Won by Mountain. WOODRUFF.

A NOVEL PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH will come off on Thursday afternoon, the 10th inst., at 1 o'clock, at the house of Jno. Jones, for $50 a side, between David Whitehouse of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Powell of Virginia, to shoot at nine birds each, 21 yards rise, 60 yards fall, unlimited loads. The birds to be placed in a box, from whence they are to be taken by the *respective trappers*, who are to be *blindfolded* and led to the trap (ground trap) by the opposing shooters.

Blackheath Collieries, Va., Dec. 7, 1857.

A SOJOURN TO THE MOUNTAINS BY THE LOVERS OF SPORT.—City of Reading, Dec. 7, 1857.—DEAR FRANK: In the absence of pigeon shooting items, we think it opportune to record the doings of some of our trigger fanciers, who, to their honor be it said, have of one accord determined not to imbue their hands with the blood of poor Bob-white this season. It gives us great pleasure to know that the sentiments of all *genuine* sportsmen are in unison with our own on the subject of partridge shooting. What amount of credit is due us for bringing about such a praiseworthy feeling, would savor too much of egotism to pretend to any claim.

Some of our friends esteem us fanatical on the question of "*field sport;*" others again think that the day is forever gone when the good old times will salute us with the shrill and sweet accent of Bob-white, and therefore conclude to leave the issue in the hands of fate. Thanks be not unto us, but unto those who have so magnanimously acted their part in the drama.

Our friend Jas. Nicholson (with whom in days of yore have we often sipped at the rippling stream as our brave dogs were snuffling the air perfumed with the exhalations of legions of partridges) returned from Lycoming Co., Pa., on the 7th of Nov., enjoying two days sport. His game bag consisted of: ruffed grouse, 2; wild turkey, 2.

Messrs. Andrew Dehart and Samuel Hollenbach returned on Monday, the 16th ult., from a two weeks tour, the result of whose exploits is contained in the following summary: Ruffed grouse, 56; woodcock, 5; deer (of the male gender, weight 200 lbs.,) 1.

Saturday, 21st ult., Messrs. John Malsberger and Henry Row returned from Millersburgh, Berks Co., Pa., having indulged in one day's sport, in whose custody were found ruffed grouse, 4.

On Friday, the 20th ult., Messrs. Conard, Dehart and Hollenbach returned from Lancaster Co., Pa., whose doings of two days consisted of ruffed grouse, 10.

On Wednesday, the 25th ult., Messrs. B. Conard and Jas. Nicholson departed, returned on the 28th; report, (which is correct) ruffed grouse, 13. Theatre of action, Carbon Co., Pa.

On Monday, the 30th Nov., Messrs. Gossler and Till returned from Perry Co., Pa., having enjoyed ten days sport, and succeeded in killing ruffed grouse, 22; wild turkeys, (weight 18¼, 16¼, 12¼—aggregate 47¼), 3.

On Friday, the 14th ult., Messrs. Malsberger and Row returned from Stony Point, Berks Co., Pa. They brought the spoils of one day's shooting, consisting of ruffed grouse, (total 114 lbs.) 7; wild turkey, (total 6 lbs.) 1.

You will perceive by the above statement that ruffed grouse had to take it, while the partridges were entirely undisturbed. We have been looking at our old piece, and think we have not forgot its use. Some of those days we intend trying our luck, a report of which you may expect. Our old friend Fred, (alias Eagle Nipple) has at last consented to be our pioneer. With such an ally, and his staunch Nero, what may we not expect.

PIGEON FEATHER.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

This popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognised sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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NOW READY.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER,
FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual PICTORIAL sheet, which will be issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intentions in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle
BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR $5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 26TH OF JANUARY, 1841;
And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24-feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle-holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the Battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen plying their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the keeper, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground, and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well-known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:

OWEN SWIFT,	HARRY HOLT,	JOHNNY WALKER,
TOM SPRING,	TOM CRIBB,	NED O'NEIL,
YOUNG DUTCH SAM,	J. ANDERSON, Esq.,	UNCLE BEN,
SAMBO SUTTON,	TASS PARKER,	JNO. HUNT,
DICK CURTIS,	LEVI ECKERSLEY;	JOE BANKS,
CAPT. NAPIER,	CAPT. DUFFY,	TOM READY,
ALECK REED,	JEM BURN,	TOM OLIVER,
HAMMER LANE,	PETER CRAWLEY,	RICHARD MALEY,
DEAF BURKE,	&c., &c.,	&c., &c.

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE,

OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS, for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

RACING,	TROTTING,	PACING,
WALKING,	RUNNING,	LEAPING,
SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES,	STEAMERS,	SAILING CRAFT,
ROWING,	THROWING,	BATTING,
LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT,	SHORTEST DITTO,	LARGEST STAKE FOUGHT FOR,
RAT KILLING,	BIRD FLYING,	BALLOONING;

The whole forming an invaluable

FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION,

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes.

This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED

on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and

WILL BE RETAILED

at the extremely low price of

Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,

for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.

CRICKET.

CLOSING OF THE CRICKETING SEASON OF 1857.

AVERAGES OF THE NEW YORK CITY CLUBS.

The season which is about closing has been beyond all others the most fruitful in its yield of out-door sports on American soil. The people are at length becoming more enlightened and true to themselves, and are devoting more time to those healthy and invigorating pastimes, the love of which has been, as it were, implanted in the breasts of mankind in all communities and in all ages. That an improved and more prosperous state of things is sure to follow this innate and natural desire for amusement when properly conducted, has been and is constantly being proved; in fact, it is the great safety valve of society. Work! work! work! grates harshly on the ear of those who seldom if ever get time to devote to anything else, the consequence of which is, that a general moroseness pervades those classes of society so situated, and no sooner does "hard times" put in an appearance, than we are treated to such scenes as have of late been witnessed in our parks and public squares, instead of which it were just and even more easy that the contrary should be the case, by the appliance of this simple remedy, *a proper encouragement of sports.* This has ever been the doctrine of the CLIPPER, a doctrine to which we have constantly called the attention of all classes, and we take great pleasure in informing our readers that we have been successful beyond our utmost anticipations. It has oftentimes been remarked that all this fondness for sport is replete with tendencies to rowdyism and law-breaking; (invariably, however, by those hatchet-faced individuals, who the moment they are out of one's sight, you expect to hear they have committed suicide.) Now, we take it upon ourselves to assert that it is no such thing; that true sportsmen are among the most orderly of our citizens, and that where laws are broken, which are of very unfrequent occurrence, it is because the laws themselves are unjust and improperly executed. To obviate this, however, our head men and law givers should look to it, that they hold out all proper encouragement to the introduction of sports for the million both by their aid and presence, for by these means they would gain not only unbounded popularity but also the lasting gratitude of all well thinking people throughout the length and breadth of the land.

In noticing this growing fondness for sport, it pleases us to observe that the beautiful game of cricket has received so much attention, that the number of matches have increased to such an extent, for at no time have we been called upon to record so many, as during the season now closing; sometimes more than our little craft could comfortably carry. It is a source of pleasure, also, to notice the attention that has been paid to playing the game in a proper and scientific manner, of which we have had frequent illustrations in the numberless questions we have been called upon to answer by those in search of proper information on the subject. The result of this has been a great and general improvement in the various departments, whether at batting, bowling, or fielding, as well as a more thorough knowledge of its laws. There has been evinced also a greater desire for first-class matches, such as would draw the attention of the public, a great desideratum, and we sincerely hope that the leaders and supporters of these holiday-scenes for the people may meet with that success which they merit, and also that their own pleasure and profit may be commensurate with the exertion put forth. The great gathering of cricketers in the spring was not so successful as it might have been, had the clerk of the weather been more kindly disposed. However, although the opportunities for play were not so frequent as could be wished, still, we have had the very great satisfaction of taking a smile, and exchanging pleasant greetings with the gentlemen of the fraternity from various parts of the Union; and, from the opinions then expressed, it is more than probable that the number of clubs then represented, will be more than doubled in the next grand meeting to be held in 1858. In looking over the records for the season, we find that we have published the scores of nearly three hundred *bona fide* matches, besides several single-wicket and minor ones, independent of some half-dozen played in England It will be remembered by most of our readers that about this time last year we predicted that twice the number of matches would be played in 1857 over those of 1856.

This prediction has been more than realized, for as only about 100 were played then, it will be seen that the number has increased three fold. We also find that the number of match playing cricketers (to say nothing of those who merely play in practice, and join clubs for the sake of bestowing their patronage) amount to about 5000 in the United States, while in Canada we have no doubt but there are quite as many. This untoward success of the game is a subject for congratulation, and although it would be unreasonable to expect that it shall go on increasing in the same ratio, still we feel confident that such will be the case, until every village, town, and city will see a cricket club among its permanent institutions.

The following averages of the three city clubs, St. George, New York, and Manhattan, comprising a list of 78 players, will give an idea of what has been done in this immediate vicinity. Among the batsmen, (taking the number of matches played into consideration,) Lang, of the St. George, takes the lead, his figures being 14 and 14 over; Bingham's, however, are actually the highest, 24 being his average, but he has played in only 2 matches. Of the New York Club, we should give preference to Wilby's 10 and 5 over, although Buchanan's average, 12, takes the lead in figures, for 2 matches. For the same reason we should also select Reynold's 13 and 10 over, of the Manhattan. In bowling, Cuyp stands beyond all others, pre-eminent; in fact it beats anything yet recorded in that line in America, he having taken 64 wickets for 309 runs only, which gives an average of 4 and 53 over. This mode of averaging the play for the season, first introduced in this country by the CLIPPER, will be found highly interesting and valuable to refer to in after years; hence, we would advise that proper attention be paid to score keeping hereafter, so that at the close of each season they may be made out in tables like those below, when we shall always take great pleasure in publishing them if forwarded to us. As there is necessarily some difficulty attending the making out of so many averages, there may be some slight mistakes; still, we fearlessly submit them to the scrutiny of our city friends and others, as we are confident that they are in the main correct.

ST. GEORGE BATSMEN'S AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Averages. Over.	Times not out.	Highest Score in one Innings.	Highest in Match.
Bailey	8	14	60	4-4	0	18	21
Brown	2	3	3	1-0	0	3	3
Bingham	2	4	96	24-0	1	87	62
Burnett	3	4	26	6-2	0	10	11
Calthrop	1	2	25	12-1	0	14	25
Congreve	5	7	25	3-4	2	14	14
Comery	8	14	149	10-9	0	32	32
Karnshaw	1	2	32	16-0	0	18	32
Gibbes	1	2	43	21-1	0	33	43
Hindhaugh	3	5	12	2-2	1	6	7
Lang	10	17	252	14-14	1	53	53
Matthew	3	6	19	3-1	2	6	9
Osborne	4	7	29	4-1	1	10	10
Turner	5	8	40	5-0	0	13	13
Van Buren	7	11	124	11-3	0	38	38
Vanx	3	5	18	2-3	1	5	9
Vinten	3	6	23	3-5	3	9	15
Wheatleigh	1	1	8	8-0	0	8	8
Waller, R	10	15	85	5-10	0	17	21
Waller, T	1	2	26	13-0	0	19	26
Wells	7	12	21	1-9	6	6	6
Wright, S	9	15	118	7-3	0	25	39
Wright, H	8	14	143	10-13	2	28	29

NEW YORK BATSMEN'S AVERAGES.

Names.							
Atherly	2	2	8	4-0	0	4	4
Barker	7	12	106	8-10	1	34	44
Baliere	3	4	21	5-1	0	9	12
Buchanan	2	4	48	12-0	0	27	37
Bray	7	13	47	3-8	2	9	11
Crossley	13	22	171	7-17	2	28	28
Cuyp	7	11	24	2-2	3	6	9
Geiston	8	12	21	1-9	1	8	11
Bigham	9	15	115	7-10	4	26	31
Harrison	5	9	63	7-0	0	21	22
Hamlyn	7	12	70	5-10	3	28	32
Ibbotson	2	3	3	1-0	1	3	3
Joseph	2	4	15	3-3	1	14	15
Max	4	7	30	4-2	0	13	21
Mosley	5	7	16	2-2	1	6	6
Miron	2	4	8	2-0	1	6	8
Rochford	4	6	19	3-1	0	8	8
Richards	4	6	8	1-2	2	5	5
Sharp	12	23	205	8-21	3	30	50
Spivey	8	15	78	5-3	0	18	27
Towers	4	8	29	3-5	0	8	12
Wilby	9	16	165	10-5	1	27	81
Wilson	4	7	11	1-4	2	3	5

MANHATTAN BATSMEN'S AVERAGES.

Bishop, M	5	9	46	5-1	1	22	22
Bell	6	10	18	1-8	0	7	7
Culling	5	8	16	2-0	0	7	7
Campbell	4	6	11	1-5	1	6	6
Ebery	6	10	37	3-7	1	12	12
Gregory	4	6	25	4-1	0	8	14
Grace	1	1	6	6-0	1	6	6
Horton	8	8	48	16-0	0	32	32
Law	4	7	17	2-3	5	6	7
Loyd	7	12	87	7-3	3	22	22
Lownds	1	2	8	4-0	0	4	8
Long	1	2	4	2-0	0	4	4
Longstaff	1	2	2	1-0	0	2	2
McLaughlin	2	4	5	1-1	0	5	5
Oldring	2	4	10	2-2	0	9	9
Quartley	7	12	41	3-5	0	13	13
Reynolds	7	12	166	13-10	0	46	55
Ray	2	3	154	5-0	0	12	12
Smith	1	2	6	3-0	0	5	6
Stone	2	4	8	2-0	1	5	7
Turner	6	10	67	6-7	0	17	22
Wright, H	1	2	53	26-1	1	52	53
Williamson	1	2	6	3-0	0	6	6
Weston	5	8	28	8-4	1	15	19
Weight	4	6	20	3-2	0	11	14
Wilson	4	6	21	3-3	0	13	13
Wright	1	2	6	3-0	0	5	6

NEW YORK AND ST. GEORGE BOWLERS' AVERAGES.

Names.	Innings Bowled in.	Balls Bowled.	Overs.	Runs made from.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Average Number of Runs from each Over.	Average Balls Bowled for each Wicket.	Average Number of Runs obtained for each Wicket.	Wide Balls.	No Balls.	Average Wicket per Innings. Over.
Barker	13	1774	445	869	2	51	0..369	4..45	7..12	24	..	3..12
Cuyp	10	1870	343	309	17	64	0..309	21..6	4..5	9	..	6..4
Crossley	12	1164	29	332	14	40	1..41	29..4	8..12	46	..	3..4
Comery	12	1108	276	387	11	42	1..62	26..26	8..1	8	..	3..6
Waller	11	645	162	269	33	2	1..107	9..17	12..5	10	..	2..0
Wright, S.	11	830	204	258	7	31	1..34	26..30	7..21	34	..	2..9

WICKET-KEEPERS' AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Stumped.	Caught.	Total.	Average. Over.
Bigham	8	12	5	9	14	1 2
Lang	4	4	0	5	5	1 1
Wright	1	2	2	2	4	2 0

The above wicket keeper's averages we have made out for matches only in which they have acted in that capacity, as much for instruction to young beginners as any other reason, believing that by these means a proper emulation is created, and consequently a desire to improve in this very important but much neglected department of the game.

HAZARDVILLE VS. SCITICO.—These clubs, both of Connecticut, met at Hazardville, on Thursday, 26th ult., and played an excellent match of one innings each. The result was a decisive victory for the last named party by 22 runs, at which they were highly elated, which was quite excusable, as they are quite a young club, while their opponents have been organized some time. We must, however, do the Hazardville gentlemen the justice to say that they took their defeat like majors, giving evidence that a match at cricket, acts as a fine school for the tempering of the dispositions of men, and that the proud title of "cricketer" is passport sufficient to any and all classes of society. Annexed we have the score of the game:

HAZARDVILLE—First Innings.		SCITICO—First Innings.	
1.. Pearce c S. Poole b Tansley	3	1.. Tansley c Darby b Elcock.	3
2.. Barratt b Tansley	16	2.. Bell b Elcock	0
3.. Turvey c Jackson b Bell	16	3.. Jackson run out	13
4.. Elcock b Bell	7	4.. S. Poole b Barratt	18
5.. Richardson c Jackson b Bell	9	5.. L. King b Barratt	30
6.. Luce b Bell	4	6.. W. Poole b Barratt	0
7.. Palmer st Jackson b Bell	0	7.. James Hickton c Palmer b Elcock	2
8.. Darby b Bell	0	8.. John Hickton b Elcock	9
9.. Harris b Bell	6	9.. Bedford b Elcock	8
10.. Davidson b Bell	4	10.. E. King not out	1
11.. Calvin not out	1	11.. Alvey b Barratt	1
Byes, &c	7	Byes, &c	10
Total	73	Total	95

GRAND JUBILEE OF THE UNION CRICKET CLUB, AMSTERDAM, N. Y.—The first annual festival of this thriving institution will take place at Union Hall, of that place, on Wednesday evening, 16th inst. Great preparations are being made, and the most lively anticipations are entertained of a most convivial and social gathering. We are much obliged to the gentlemen of the club for the kind invitation tendered us, but we are afraid that the distance will preclude the possibility of our being present except in the spirit. We sincerely hope that the meeting will be every way successful and that nothing will occur to mar the enjoyment of the evening.

CORINTHIAN VS. DELAWARE.—The hardy cricketers of Philadelphia, despite the state of the weather, let it rain or sunshine, are determined not to give up until the last moment. Illustrative thereof, we publish the score of a match played by the above-named parties, on Friday, the 4th inst., and resulting in a victory for the Corinthian by 142 runs and one innings.—See score:

DELAWARE

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1.. Graff b G. Platt	1	run out	0
2.. Mitchell b G. Platt	2	b W. Pepper	4
3.. Frishmuth run out	0	c Budd b G. Platt	2
4.. McAlpine not out	3	l b w b W. Pepper	0
5.. Patterson b J. Outerbridge	1	c and b G. Platt	2
6.. A. Perkins b W. Pepper	0	b G. Platt	0
7.. De Coursey b J Outerbridge	2	not out	14
8.. Norris b W. Pepper	2	b J. Rawle	4
9.. C. Perkins b J. Outerbridge	0	b G. Pepper	1
10.. R. Crawford st W. Pepper b G. Platt	0	b G. Pepper	4
11.. J. Crawford run out	4	b G. Pepper	4
Wides 2, byes 3	5	Byes	3
Total	29	Total	38

CORINTHIAN—First Innings.

1.. J. Rawle b De Coursey	12	8.. F. Platt b Frishmuth	15
2.. J. Outerbridge run out	19	9.. A. F. Outerbridge run out	10
3.. W. Pepper not out	27	10.. J. Mallery b De Coursey	18
4.. G. Platt b De Coursey	22	11.. C. Finley b De Coursey	12
5.. G. Budd c and b McAlpine	17	Wides 4, byes 10	14
6.. S. Smith b De Coursey	9		
7.. G. Pepper run out	25	Total	210

PRESERVATION OF PARTRIDGES.

THE following article which we copy from the Reading, (Pa.,) Gazette, is one out of many on the same subject which we find in our exchanges from all parts of the country. It is to be hoped that the worthy example set by the sportsman of Philadelphia for the preservation of the game birds of the country, will be followed by others, until there shall be no cause for future complaint:

Self denial is required the present season at the hands of the sportsman. Some may smile at the idea of calling for the exercise of this virtue at the hands of those heroes of the field, the marsh and the wood. But, for that smile we pity you; it tells of a pleasure untasted, whose brimming cup you have never put to your lips. Your cold blood has never bounded in healthful pulsations at the sight of our noble Sancho on a "stand." You have never gazed at the weird spell of his unmoving position as in his gallop sudden rigidity has come over him, and he stops as marble in his tracks—his nose scenting the unconscious covey, his countenance beaming with strange inspiration. Ah! talk of posture; none of your dancing masters could put you into Sancho's now; and your statues of Canova, and Thorwaldsen, and Crawford—we have seen their *chef d'ouvres;* but for posture, we prefer to see our brave dog on a "point." Look at his flashing eye—his dilated nostril—his swollen veins—his corrugated bow—and say, what are all statues and all posturings compared to that sight? But flush your game, and whew! —bang!—bang! fifteen in the flock when they rose, but one at each discharge fell, and thirteen are left—and yonder they alight in the clearing! We have marked them down, and shall bag half of them at least, for they alighted scattering well. We are loaded, our laminated steel barrels are ready to talk again, and Sancho is at our feet waiting the words "Go fetch," which, when spoken, he bounds away and brings his bird, and laying the first at our feet, is off for the second, which lies a few yards further on. "Well-grown birds," you murmur unconsciously as you bag them, and start to win other laurels in the feathery strife. But what is the use of talking thus? save that now, when we cannot have the realization, like the old soldier, "who shouldered his crutch to show how fields were won," we have been tempted into the pleasure of talking it over; while we have shown due contempt for the man who smiled when we wrote of self-denial as the duty of the sportsman this season.

Your dog, as though the instinctive spell akin to that which moves the wild goose from the far-off Northern waters to our Delaware and Chesapeake Bays, may seem restless these frosty and clear mornings. He may meet you and coax you, as you come down stairs, toward the closet in which you keep your gunning equipments; but you must forbear to indulge him. The thrilling electric shock of the butt of your gun, as you pull its triggers at the tempting game when flushed, you must forego until next season; for our recent winters have well nigh exterminated the partridges. Let us hope the present one will be less severe, and that the reapers of our harvests next year shall hear around many a field the unequalled music of the whistled "Bob-White," as the male eugotist repeats his own name over and over again to his bride, who in the tufted clover or yellow grain field is assiduous in brooding over anticipated maternal joys. Sportsmen, one and all, spare the birds this season! Your doing so will, we believe, bring you quadrupled reward by November, 1858.

THE GIANT AMERICAN DOG PRINCE seems to have become quite a lion since he first appeared in England. He has been inspected by the royal family, and, thus far, has proved a worthy representative of the canine race of America. Like old dog Tray, he is gentle, he is kind, and permits young and old to caress him, without exhibiting any of those manifestations of displeasure which some ill-natured dogs are so prone to. Altogether, Prince is a well-behaved dog, and probably will remain with the "Britishers" for the purpose of improving the breed of the dog. Mr. Butler, the owner of Prince, is about to return to this country, and advertises to sell his dog for $1200. Prince has been honored by having his portrait appear in the London *News*.

ANOTHER DEAD.—The imported stallion Monarch, by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whisker, died on the 23d of November, at Lancaster, Ohio, aged twenty-four.

SOUTH CAROLINA REGATTA CLUB.—The fifth annual meeting of this club commenced on the 20th ultimo, and was as successful as the severe cold weather would warrant. The following report is compiled from the Charleston Courier:

On Friday, November 20th, the row-boat race, for $150, was won by the Annie Laurie, beating the Rosalie by two lengths. Time, 5:36.

Sail Boat Race.—For this there were four boats started: the Ion, Ætna, Evelyn, and Gypsey. The Ion took the lead, and rounded the buoy at Comin's Point in advance of the nearest pursuer, the Ætna, by one minute ten seconds; the Evelyn following at an interval of four minutes, and the Gypsey turning last, at six minutes after the lead. Shortly after rounding, the weather being very squally, the Ion capsized, and the Gypsey began a voyage of exploration and digression to foreign parts, leaving the contest to the Evelyn and the Ætna. The former (Evelyn) came in winner by a gap of six minutes. The wind was from the west, which enabled the boats to go out well before it, but in coming in they were beating up against a strong ebb tide.

On Saturday there was but one race, no entries being made for the second. The rowing match was between Mr. C. Bailey's Carolina and the unnamed entry of Mr. E. M. Clarke. Each had twelve oars, (fifty feet,) and a brace of brawny, ebony elbows at each oar, and for some time they rowed well together. The former boat, however, won the race. The Carolina took the purse in six minutes twenty-one seconds, by three lengths or thereabouts.

We learn the Carolina, Annie Laurie, and Everglade—will represent the South Carolina Club at the race to be run in Brunswick, Georgia, on the 15th of January next.

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From London Journals, to November 15.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

DEC. 15.—Tweddle and Northumberland Bill—£90, London.
15.—Robinson and Ingram—£25 a side, London.
JAN. 5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
26.—Bob Brettle and Bob Travers—£100 a side, London.
27.—Bodger Crutchley and Sam Millard—£50 a side, London.

The Championship.

TOM SAYERS AND BILL BENJAMIN.—The next deposit of £20 a side for this spirit-stirring affair is to be made on Wednesday next.

BEN CAUNT AND TOM SAYERS.—Ben Caunt writes that as he has signed no agreement with Sayers, the latter cannot claim forfeit. Ben would have liked much to fight him, but he has been cautioned that if he attempts to appear again in the ring his license will be stopped. He invites Tom Sayers to give him a call at the Coach and Horses before going into training, to shake hands and settle the matter in a friendly way over a social glass.

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN BICK AND DAVIS.—As was stated last week, these men met at Andoverford, near Cheltenham, on Tuesday, 3d of November, when they fought twenty-four rounds in two hours and fifteen minutes. Davis gained first blood, but Bick the knock-down blow. In the latter part of the fight, the police put in an appearance. A move was made. The referee made an appointment for the men to meet on the Saturday following to fight it out. Davis' trainer and seconds, we are informed, came to Gloucester on the Wednesday, to Bick's friends, to know if they would draw, but Bick refused; stating his determination of fighting it out on the Saturday, according to the decision of the referee. On the Thursday, Davis himself came over; Bick, however, would not agree to any terms but fight it out. On the road home it appears that Davis was apprehended by the police, and taken before the magistrates who appeared averse to binding him over, but one of his friends who was with him informed the magistrates that he was present at the fight, and heard the referee order the men to meet on the following Saturday to fight it out; on that evidence the magistrates bound him over. It seems probable from this, that Davis or his friends procured his arrest in order to avoid fighting, and under these circumstances Bick's friends consider they are entitled to the money. If tangible proof of this can be furnished, the money will be given to Bick.

BEN CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—We are glad to state that these men met on Friday last, and agreed to draw their money, shake hands, and be friends again from henceforth. They are to take a joint benefit together shortly, when the ceremony of handing over the money is to take place. Ben Caunt faced Alec Keen at Nat Langham's sing-song on Friday evening, and will again preside at the same house next Friday. Nat will, of course, reciprocate the compliment at the Coach and Horses, and both men will be present at Jemmy Welsh's opening dinner, next Thursday, for particulars of which we must refer to Jemmy's advertisement. This is as it should be, and we are certain the announcement will be hailed with satisfaction by the friends of both men.

JEM MACE informs us that his friends, taking into consideration the heavy expenses incurred in his training, have agreed to pay him for his colors.

AQUATICS.

THE SKIFF RACE ON LOCH LOMOND.

We give a few further particulars of this race, which came off on Thursday week, and which has excited more interest amongs the lovers of aquatics than, perhaps, any former event of a similar kind. Glasgow has for a number of years past taken the lead in the exhilarating and healthful exercise of boating; and apart altogether from anxiety to obtain a notoriety as first-class pullers, or successful competitors for money prizes, competitions of a character similar to the present one have stirred up the youth of the city to perfect themselves not only in the propelling of boats, but in that invaluable accomplishment, swimming. This latter art, it will be admitted by all, is an accomplishment of which every one should be in possession, especially those whose business or amusement is on the waters. William Brown, John Carroll, and Robert Campbell, are more or less known to the lovers of aquatics. Brown was one of the celebrated "Navy" crew, who were so eminently successful on the Clyde in years gone by, and beat M'Neil in two skiff matches. Carroll was one of the four-oared crew which rowed for the championship in England several years ago. Carroll is a puller of no mean ability, but after gaining "golden opinions" in this quarter (for he originally hailed from Manchester), he was beaten during the present year by young Clasper of Newcastle, and again by Campbell of Glasgow. Campbell was one of the celebrated "Duffy" crew, who were very successful. After being several years in M'Neil's establishment, he entered the lists against Carroll, whom, as we have remarked, he vanquished. Brown was trained by Robert Chalmers, of Newcastle; Carroll, by Harry Clasper, of Newcastle; and Campbell, by John John Mackinney, of Richmond. Betting: Even on Brown against the field; even on Carroll; and 6 to 4 against Campbell. A special steamer was hired for the occasion, on board of which were the umpires—Messrs. Clasper, Chalmers, and M'Neil; and the referee, Captain Brown, of the Queen Victoria, Loch Lomond steamer, and a large concourse of gentlemen interested in the contest. The weather was delightful, and the beautiful loch was perfectly calm. The course was from Auchintilly to Balloch pier. All the preliminaries having been arranged, after two false starts the boats went off in beautiful style—Brown and Carroll, who were on either side of Campbell, taking a slight lead. Near Inch Murran, Campbell improved his speed, and got abreast of his opponents, the boats continuing bow for bow for a short distance. As they reached the point of the island, Campbell put on a most beautiful and determined spurt, and despite the efforts of his opponets he shot ahead, and was a length in front in less time than we take to note the fact. He continued to improve his distance, and although Brown, who was second, and Carroll, made energetic attempts to regain their lost ground, their efforts were unsuccessful. Carroll, on rounding the above point, pulled somewhat out of his course, and lost ground; by this time it was evident to all that the race was decided. The men continued to pull with spirit, but Campbell gradually widened his distance between Brown, as did the latter between Carroll, and when the winning-post was reached, Campbell was upwards of a hundred yards ahead of Brown, the same distance being between the latter and Carroll. The race was pulled in 23 min. and 40 sec. Thus ended a contest in favor of the Scotchman over opponents of the sister countries, which, as we have already said, has excited more interest in aquatic circles in this quarter than any event of a similar kind. Campbell belongs to Alexandria, a village situated little more than a mile from the scene of the contest, and the enthusiasm manifested in the district was general. The winning boat was built in the boat-building establishment of J. B. M'Neil, Glasgow.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE BETWEEN DARLEY AND HANCOCK.

When the articles were originally drawn up for this event, dated on the 21st of September last, they stated that W. Pearson of Eccles, J. Hancock of Salford, and G. Darley of the same borough agreed to run 150 yards, for £25 each, the champion's belt (which had been won by Darley on that day), value 50 guineas, and the three shares of the gate money, the winner to take all. The first deposit of £1 each was paid to Mr. Holden, who was appointed stakeholder and referee on the articles being duly signed, but when the second became due, on the succeeding Monday, Pearson forfeited, and thus the important event was reduced to a match between Darley and Hancock. When the belt was first run for, the distance was the same (150 yards) as in the contest under notice, and there were then only five competitors, viz:—Pearson of Eccles, Collinge of Jumbo, J. Forster of Dewsbury, Darley of Salford, and J. Hancock of the same place. In the race for this prize the men ran in two lots, the first of which was won by Pearson by a yard and a half, and in the second Darley defeated Hancock by three quarters of a yard. The deciding heat, which produced a brilliant race between Pearson and Darley, resulted in favor of the latter by a foot only. No wonder, then, when two such "cracks" as Hancock and Darley were pitted against each other, that a slashing race should be expected this afternoon. The betting was exceedingly brisk, Hancock being decidedly the favorite, a considerable sum being laid out at 7 to 5 on him, though those odds would have been taken at start. At a quarter to four o'clock the competitors came to the scratch, at the Salford Borough Gardens, Mr. Holden, as referee, being prepared to do duty at the deciding tape. After a few minutes' delay they went away, Darley snatching a very trifling advantage at start, but when they had run forty yards Hancock got just ahead of him. They ran in this order until arriving opposite the stand (about 25 yards from home), where Darley, whose head appeared to possess almost as quick a movement as his feet, went past Hancock like a shot, and Mr. Holden declared him the winner by a yard and a half. This, Darley's second victory over Hancock for the belt, elicited loud applause from the takers of the odds. We may state that both appeared in excellent condition, the winner having been trained by John Longworth of Pendleton at Mrs. Appleton's, Newton Common, and Hancock had been prepared by the well-known Johnny Farmer.

TWO MILE RACE AT MANCHESTER.

AN encounter of more than ordinary interest came off on Saturday last at the Copenhagen Grounds, Newtonheath, near Manchester. Job Smith (of Manchester) and James Sanderson, alias Treacle (of Whitworth, near Rochdale,) being the opponents, the distance to be covered being two miles, or six laps round the course, and the amount at issue being £100 (£50 a side.) The number of spectators was very great, there being upward of 4,000 persons present. Smith had the call in the betting, the odds being upon him at first 5 to 4, and 6 to 4 being freely laid, and at start as much as 2 to 1. The friends of both parties appeared confident of success, the "Rachde felleys" "putting their shirt on" on the result of the encounter. The day was cold, damp, and foggy, but did not deter the lovers of pedestrianism from expending their time in witnessing this interesting race. About four o'clock both men appeared. Smith appearing, attended by his backer and trainer. He was closely followed by Sanderson, who was hailed by the cries of his friends. Both men had been well trained and looked the picture of health, Job Smith having the advantage of his adversary in both size and weight, and appeard to have more stamina. After two or three spurts, both men went to the crease. After three false starts, both got well off, Sanderson leading by two yards, and making strong running. When two laps (1,200 yards) had been covered he widened the gap to ten yards, and continued gradually to increase this lead until he reached the goal, amidst the most deafening cheers, where he was declared an easy winner, Job Smith relinquishing the struggle 200 yards from home. Mr. Thomas Hayes, the proprietor of the ground, was referee, and deserves honorable mention for the manner in which the grounds were kept. Fish was the trainer of the winner, whose party won a heavy stake on the result. Sanderson covered the ground (two miles) in 9 min. 42 sec., and we feel satisfied he will be one of the greatest two-mile runners known, being at present under twenty years of age.

SAVILLE AND HOSPOOL.—Another mile match has been made between John Saville (of Oldham) and Thomas Hospool (of Basford,) to come off on Monday, February 1st, 1858, at the Copenhagen Grounds, Newton-heath, Manchester. The stakes to be contested for, £100 a side. Hospool gives Saville ten yards start.

SIX-MILE RACE.—The six-mile running match, for a £40 stake, between Henry Andrews (of Holborn) and Thomas Cummings, was decided on Monday afternoon, at Mr. Sadler's enclosed ground at Wandsworth. Notwithstanding the circumstance of Andrews being an undefeated man, there was evidently a disposition manifested to back Cummings, and just prior to the start the odds rose to six to four on him. As to condition, it was unquestionably on the side of the favorite, for Andrews was reduced below the proper standard for so heavy a task as a six-mile spin. This was more apparent as he stripped for his engagement, and he was bested from end to end. In the rear from the commencement, he never had a chance of getting near to his opponent, and resigned the contest in the sixteenth lap, being, at that time, more than three hundred yards behind. Cummings kept steadfastly to his work, displaying a good deal of physical power, and covered the the specified distance in thirty-two minutes, ten seconds.

ELEPHANT FIGHT.

THE following description of an elephant fight is extracted from "A Picturesque View along the Ganges:"

"An elegant breakfast awaited our arrival; after which we passed on to a spacious verandah, which looked down into the area prepared for the combat. Two very large war elephants were now brought forward from opposite sides, each preceded by its favorite female, whose presence, it appears, is necessary to arouse the anger of these noble animals. The conduct of this pair, however, gave little sport, one of them appearing very shy; they were therefore withdrawn. Another pair advanced, led as the first. These approached with a slow and majestic step, until they caught a glimpse of each other; both then raising their trunks, and uttering a shrill and angry cry, rushed with the most tremendous impetuosity together, presenting their heads to receive the first shock. The animals still continued to strive by every possible exertion to force its adversary back, or to attack him in the flank. Their heads, however, still were firmly pressed together, and they alternately receded and rallied. One was of rather a smaller size than his antagonist, but he appeared to make up for the deficiency by his greater spirit. He retreated a little for a moment, but it was only to renew the charge with increased rage; again they met; the same tremendous concussion took place, and these attacks were several times repeated, until in a last and most desperate one, a tooth of the smallest elephant was broken in two with a loud crash. Still he was not dispirited, and would have persevered longer in the contest; but being inferior to his adversary, the fireworks were cast between them, which terminated the combat.

The noble animals kept for this sport are unfit, of course, for any other purpose, and are almost ungovernable to the Mahauts. They are fed, to bring them to this furious state, on high seasoned food and spices, which in a manner intoxicate them, and render them furious beyond description. The Mahauts, or conductors, sit upon the elephants' backs during the contest, and too often fall victims to the mad rage of their own animal, or the opposing foe. There is a large pad, like a mattrass, strongly fixed on the animal's back, and covered over with a coarse netting of thick white cotton rope; to this the Mahaut clings, and as the elephants approach to the attack, the rider gradually recedes towards the tail, where he usually is at the moment of the shock, stimulating the already ferocious animal with his voice, and the sharp goad with which the elephant is always driven and guided."

ITEMS OF USEFUL INFORMATION.

From the London Field.

FITS IN DOGS.

MANY cases have come under my notice of the disastrous effects of in-and-in breeding. I have no doubt but that "Uncle" Tom's pup is a victim to this bad system. The brain is deranged either functionally or organically, and thus the general action of the whole nervous system is upset, and a fit is the result. I remember a case where a cock canary refused to make any overtures whatever to a hen, his daughter, whereas with another hen he was most amorous—showing that there is an instinctive repugnance in nature to breeding where such close relationship exists. I should advise the immediate destruction of the little sufferer.

THOROUGH-PIN.

A thorough-pin may be defined to be a wind-gall running from side to side, occupying the hollow interval situated at the upper and back part of the hock. It consists of an abnormal accumulation of synovia at the upper part of the hock joint, causing a dilatation of the capsular ligament (the capsule which contains the synovia). Work of any sort which causes the animal to overstretch its natural powers, especially hard up-hill work, when excessive exercise is forced upon the hock joint (or more properly, joints) may be reckoned among the chief exciting causes of this disorder. Percivall states that straight hocks are more liable to bog-spavin and thorough-pin than those of an opposite formation. Solleysel also states that thorough-pin is often hereditary, and derived from the stallion. I, for my part, consider thorough-pin, &c. hereditary—*i. e.* that some animals have an hereditary tendency to dilitation of the capsular ligaments, and that mal-conformation of joints greatly assists hereditary predisposition.

NAVICULAR LAMENESS IN HORSES.

Any sudden step, such as a "false step," treading upon a stone whilst in a gallop, in short, any violent step on a hard substance, during which the tendon which passes over the navicular bone is injured, which bad effects are communicated to the capsule, and sometimes to the bone itself will cause navicular joint disease. All feet, whether ill or well-shaped, are equally liable to this disease. True navicular disease, the effect of the cause, is the presence of an ulcerated spot, either on the surface or imbedded in the midst of the navicular bone. The secretion of joint-oil (synovia) is diminished. Every movement is accompanied with severe pain, and consequent lameness. The division of the nerves above the fetlock joint will effect a permanent cure; yet it is as well to state that sometimes after the operation the hoof will slough off, owing to the fact that all sensation, and therefore all nervous influence, is taken way. For a true case of navicular disease, the frog seton and bleeding rarely give permanent relief. During action the animal goes very tenderly, that is, on his toes as much as possible, as if he were travelling over hot cinders. Whilst in the stable he stretches his leg forwards and places his toe gently on the ground (called pointing). If the animal has been the subject of the disease long, his foot, from resting it while in the stable, and favoring it during locomotion, will, from disease, become contracted.

MONKEY HUNTING.

As hunting the fox is a favorite diversion in England, so hunting the monkey constitutes the principal field sport of some part of South America. There is, however, a striking contrast between the manner of the two amusements. When Oxmelin was in South America, he attended the pursuit of these animals, and was surprised at their sagacity, not only in distinguishing those who were active against them, but when attacked, in defending themselves, and providing for their own safety. "When we approached," says he, "they all assembled together, uttered loud and fearful cries, and threw at us dried branches which they broke off the trees. I likewise remarked, that they never abandoned each other; that they leaped from tree to tree with incredible agility; and that they flung themselves headlong from branch to branch without ever falling to the ground, always catching hold, either with their hands or tail. If they are not shot dead at once, they can never be taken; for even when mortally wounded, they remained fixed to the trees, where they often die, and from whence they do not fall until they are corrupted. More than four days after death, I have seen them firmly fixed to the trees; and thirteen or sixteen of them are frequently shot before three or four of them can be obtained. What is singular, as soon as one is wounded, the rest collect about him and put their fingers into the wound, as if they meant to sound it; and when much blood is discharged, some of them keep the orifice shut, while others make a march of leaves and dexterously stop it up. This operation I have often observed with much admiration. The animals here mentioned are a peculiar species of the monkey tribe, distinguished by the name of the 'Preacher;' and, as Margrave informs us, numbers of them assemble every morning and evening in the woods of Brazil, and make a dreadful howling. Sometimes one of them mounts on a higher branch, and the rest seat themselves beneath; he first begins, as it were, to harangue, and sets up a howl so loud and sharp, as to be heard to a vast distance; after a time, he gave a signal with his hand, when the whole assembly joins in chorus; but on another signal, they are again silent, and the orator finishes his harangue. Their clamor is the most disagreeable and tremendous that can be conceived. The monkeys seen by Dampier, near the Bay of Campeachy, were evidently of the same species. 'There was (says he) a great company dancing from tree to tree over my head, chattering and making a terrible noise, and a great many grimaces and antic gestures. Some of them broke down dry sticks and flung at me; and one bigger than the rest came to a small limb just over my head, and leaping directly at me, made me start back, but the monkey caught hold of the bough with the tip of his tail, and there remained, swinging to and fro, making mouths at me. At last I passed on, they still keeping me company, with the like menacing gestures, till I came to our huts.' They are extremely sullen when seized, and extremely difficult to be taken when shot, for they will cling with their tail and feet to a bough as long as any life remains. When I have shot at one, and broken its leg or arm, I have pitied the poor creature to see it look at and handle the broken limb, and then turn it from side to side in a manner so mournful as scarcely to be described. A man, armed with a fowling-piece, is a formidable antagonist to such creatures as these, and yet it is scarcely safe to attack them, unless when there are more persons than one in company; as instances are not wanting where the whole herd have fallen upon and killed a solitary individual. In sailing up the rivers, and in the climates where they are found, one only may, perhaps, be seen on the bank; but if this be shot at, and particularly if it be wounded, the forest seems immediately alive, and hundreds are instantly seen making their way over the tops of the trees to the assistance of their mutilated companion. They approach the water's edge, and while some lend assistance to their wounded fellow, others raise a great clamor, and use the most violent and threatening gestures towards the authors of their misfortune. These creatures are uncommonly sagacious, and seem perfectly conscious of their own power; nor do they let any opportunity slip of insulting or wreaking their vengeance upon an enemy when opportunity offers; thus, it has happened, where a person has been passing alone through a wood that they have assembled in, hung by their tails, and chattered in his face, they have ultimately sprung upon him, and bitten him to death. But they will not approach a company.—[Annals of Sporting.

HORSEWOMEN OF THE PRESENT DAY.

SOME years ago riding was by no means general amongst the fair sex; then ladies on horseback were the exception, and not, as now, the rule, but "*grace a notre charmante Reine*,"

"Whose high zeal for healthy duties
Set on horseback half our beauties,"

there is now scarcely a young lady of rank, fashion, or respectability, but includes riding in her list of accomplishments—and who, whether attaining her end or not, is not ambitious of being considered by her friends and relatives "a splendid horsewoman." Yet how few can really claim this envied appellation. Habit may do much, and, coupled with science, a great deal more; but good riding, with very few exceptions, is neither a habit nor an instinct. Dancing we all know to be an instinctive motion, a natural expression of joy; but mark the dancing of the rustic milkmaid, and that of the educated and accomplished lady; the one is an untutored, clumsy bound, the other the very poetry of motion; and the latter should riding be. As Pope says:

"True knowledge comes by study, not by chance,
As those move easiest who have learned to dance."

To be used to a horse, to put on a habit, vault in a saddle, and gallop along a public ride, are the equestrian accomplishments of many who not unfrequently imagine that, to become, and be esteemed good horsewomen, it is necessary alone to assume the masculine in manner and expression. But, to sit a horse equally well through all his paces—firmly, yet gently, to control his impatient curvettings; fearlessly, yet elegantly, to manage him at speed, with a hand firm, yet light; steadily, yet gracefully, to keep the seat; preserving the balance with ease and seeming carelessness; to have the animal entirely at command, and, as if both were embued with one common intelligence, the rider vieing in temper with her steed in spirit; to unite courage with gentleness, and to employ energy at no cost of delicacy—these are the essential attributes of the lady-like and accomplished horsewoman. A series of charming French engravings, "Les Amazones," some time since published, has shown how well adapted is equestrian exercise to the display of the beautiful and graceful outlines of the female form; yet, if elegance can be thus so well portrayed, so, also, in no case is clumsiness or awkwardness so thoroughly visible or open to comment. The horsewoman is like a statue placed upon a high pedestal, where the faults are as easily discernible as the beauties.—*Mrs. J. Stirling Clarke's Habit and the Horse.*

EXTRAORDINARY FIGHT.

OUR readers doubtless noticed, a few days back, an account of a tiger which escaped from a cattle truck in Ratcliff Highway, London, and which, after running along the centre of the road for some distance, was caught by his keepers while in the act of tearing a lad who unfortunately crossed the animal's path. The tiger was the property of Mr. Jamrach, and he sold it a day or two afterwards to Mr. Edmonds, the successor of Wombwell, for his well-known travelling menagerie, which it joined on Monday at Westbromwich. It was placed in one of the ordinary carriages, one of two compartments, the adjoining den being occupied by a very fine lion, six or seven years old, for which Mr. Edmonds gave £300 three years ago. The attendants had all left the menagerie to go to breakfast, when suddenly those in the carriage which the proprietors occupy were alarmed by an unusual outcry among the beasts. They soon discovered the cause. The newly bought tiger had burglariously broken through the "slide" or partition dividing his den from that of the lion, and had the latter in his terrible grasp. The combat which ensued was a terrific one. The lion acted chiefly on the defensive, and, having probably been considerably tamed by his three years' confinement, the tiger had the advantage. His attacks were of the most ferocious kind. The lion's mane saved his head and neck from being much injured, but, the savage assailant at last succeeded in ripping up his belly, and then the poor animal was at the tiger's mercy. The lion was dead in a few minutes. The scene was a fearful one. The inmates of every den seemed to be excited by the conflict, and their roaring and howling might have been heard a quarter of a mile distant. Of course Mr. Edmonds and his men could not interfere while the conflict lasted, but when the tiger's fury had partly subsided they managed to remove the carcase. He must have used his paws as a sort of battering ram against the partition, as it was pushed in, rather than torn down. He cost Mr. Edmonds £400.—*Birmingham Journal.*

SHELTER FOR STOCK.

MANY farmer still neglect their animals in Winter, feeding them from the stack-yard, in the open air. This practice is not only barbarous but very expensive. It takes a third more of hay to carry a cow through the Winter by this method, and with the best of hay she will not come out in good condition. Warm stables are a substitute for fodder, and an animal sheltered in them is much more easily kept in high flesh. Then, by stabling animals, we can save all the manure, which is quite too large an item for farmers in this age to throw away. Many who have large farms and do not wish to build a barn large enough to hold all the hay and grain, should build several small barns in different meadows. These save the carting, both of hay and manures. In no case should hay be foddered out to cattle without some kind of shelter. A hovel opening to the South can be made very cheaply, and with light walls and thatched roof, it will keep cattle quite comfortable. They will save the cost of building in a single winter. Now is the time to put them up.

CHANGING HANDS.

"I,M not very incredible," said Mrs. Partington, looking up from the paper and glancing over her specs at Ike, who sat making a windmill out of the frame of his slate, "and believe as much as any rationable person ought to. I have believed all about the Devilport boys and the other wonderful things and all that has been said agin 'em; and the story of a man's climbing a pole and pulling it up after him, and the actor that held himself out at arm's length, but it is beyond my belief that a cargo of molasses could 'change hands.'" She passed the paper from her right hand to her left, as though it was a hogshead of molasses, and then resumed her reading with a profound idea that the editor in making the statement was humbugging her.

"WHAT'S A VISITATION?"

A GENTLEMAN at a recent public dinner in England, in the course of a speech said he was reminded, by the absence of clergymen, of a story which perhaps he might be permitted to relate, as he had it from a very good source—viz: from a very excellent divine, who was himself a prebendary of the cathedral church of Durham. Two honest farmers, in riding along together, encountered a large number of clergymen, and one of them said to the other, "Where be all these parsons coming from?" His friend replied, "They've been at a visitation." The other, no wiser than before, says, "What's a visitation?" and the answer he received was, "Why, it's where all the parsons go once a-year and swops their sermons." His friend, on being thus informed, remarked, "Dang it, but our chap must get the worst one every time."

THE HAPPIEST man in the world is the man with just wealth enough to keep him in spirits, and just children enough to make him industrious.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

A THEORETICAL OPENING.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE (CONCLUDED)—FROM MR. BODEN'S TREATISE.

We now close this long serious of papers by giving our students the latest and very able summaries upon this Opening contained in Mr. Boden's valuable little treatise of 1851. Though some parts have been pretty severely criticised, it is one of the pleasantest, most useful, and convenient books we have, and the section we are about to lay before you has received Staunton's marked approval.

We believe that the Philidorian Defence has been denounced more severely than it deserves. Among the old authorities, its chief advocates are Ruy Lopez and Philidor—two names of weight. Lopez commends 2..P to Q 3, in order, as Jænisch observes, that the second player may avoid the multiplied and dangerous attacks to which 2..Q Kt to B 3d exposes him. He was perfectly aware of the defects of the former move, but thought them, on the whole, less considerable than those attaching to the latter. [And this without being aware of a tithe of the resources consequent upon the Attack's 4..P to Q 4th; or having even dreamed of the potent "Evans."]

Philidor, always objecting to the playing out of the Kt's upon, or in front of, the Pawns, prefers this Defence on principle; and censures, as contrary to his theory of correct pawn play, both the Attack and Defence of the commonly esteemed K Kt Opening. But Philidor's doctrines, however classical in appearance, are untenable: it is certain that there is, in the royal opening, no better attack than 2..K Kt to B 3d.

Walker, "Art of Chess Play," 4th Ed., says:—It is not pretended that this defence can be directly proved to lose the game, but merely that it yields the second player a crowded position, containing the seeds of defeat. It is concluded in the "Handbook" that this Defence is not tenable, since the second player will, if the best moves are adopted in attack, always have a very insecure or constrained game.

Perhaps this is saying too much, as his game, for all that has been proved, should become equal in time. Our conclusion respecting it is that *it cannot be considered untenable.* It cannot be denied that it gives the Defence a close game—that the opening player will get an attacking situation. But be it remembered that a cramped game is not necessarily a lost one—no such thing. He must be content to conduct a close defence and open gradually. The advantage of the first move is considered *usually* to cease at about the 14th move; but in this Defence it should not last so long. This a long servitude for the defendant, but the fact is, if you do not wish your adversary to obtain a fine attacking position, you must not meet 1..P to K 4th with the same move, but with P to K 3d, or Q B 4th. We think that, with the best subsequent play, *the Defence 2..P to Q 3d is safe.* It remains for players to weigh well the comparative risks in play, of this move, and of 2..Q Kt to B 3d. We can scarcely admit them to an equality, as the latter tends more to your freedom and a balance of position. The main objection to the former move is that it confines the K B—but then it liberates your Q B, and although your K B will be restricted to K 2, it will not by any means be useless. It is theoretically provable that this Defence yields a close situation, but we doubt if, in play, the risks of the Italian move be not quite as great. We should like to see Philidor's Defence tested by its adoption in a correspondence game between two powerful clubs.

We now proceed to display the moves given as best, by the authorities in this opening:—

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	5..Q × Q 2d P	K B to K 2
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	6..Q Kt-B 3	Castles
3..P-Q 4	K Kt-B 3	7..Castles Q R	
4..Q B-K Kt 5	K P × P		

This variation is given by Jænisch and Staunton, and dismissed with the remark that the Attack has the better position:—it appears to us that you may now play 7..Q B to K 3d, and have a very secure game. You now threaten to attack Q with Q Kt to B 3d, and have K Kt to Q 2d, and other good moves; in short, your game strikes us as not wanting in resource. The Defence may vary the order of his moves, but those given above are the best. Here is another variation:—

1..P to K 4	P to K 4	5..K B to Q Kt 5	Q B to Q 2
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	6..Q-home	K Kt-B 3
3..P-Q 4	K P × P	7..Q B-K Kt 5	K B-Kt 2
4..Q × Q 2d P	Q Kt-B 3	8..Q Kt-B 3, and though the Attack has the freer game, there is no material advantage. Jænisch now makes you play 8..Q Kt to K 4th, but we should rather prefer P to Q R 3d, when your game will be fully equal to that of your adversary.	

There is another Attack in 3..K B to Q B 4th which the authorities agree may be securely foiled by 3..P to Q B 3d, or Q B to K Kt 5th. But, certainly, neither of the attacks at the 3d move should be met by P to K B 3d: this counter-gambit taught by Philidor is really much too venturesome and hazardous. [See our translations from the *Handbuch*.]

Contrary to the authors, we prefer the Attack 3..K B to Q B 4th; here is a variation of our own.

1..P to K 4	P to K 4	4..Q Kt to B 3	K B to K 2
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	5..P-Q 4	K P × P
3..K B-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	6..K Kt × P, and has the finer game; but observe that at the 5d move you might have played (*best*) K B to K 2, which we deem better than either of the other 3d moves laid down, and conducive, ultimately, to an even game.	

After adopting this Defence the second player has many modes of getting a very bad game, but our first two variations, wherein the Attack is played in the manner laid down as best, prove, we think, that he may, with proper care, come through both safe and strong.

DEDICATION.

To our highly-esteemed friend and contributor, George N. Cheney, Esq., of Syracuse, N. Y., at whose request these papers have been elaborated, they are most respectfully dedicated. In return we ask two or three of his best problems; a return of the games (annotated) we remanded him some time since; and two or three of his best-played Philidor's Defences. Trusting we have laid before him, as all our contributors, much matter that he would not otherwise have seen, and thus furnished him both amusement and instruction, we remain ever his friend, In the bonds of Caissa, MIRON J. HAZELTINE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—Your suspicions certainly appear to be correct. We will give the problem, with an account of its career. What business he had to meddle with it at all, under the circumstances in which it was put into his hands, it is impossible to imagine. It was, at the very least, a gross breach of confidence in his honor as a gentleman. Of course we shall get some games from your new club.

DELTA, Boston, Mass.—No. 1, mate in *two* moves, at the merest glance; No. 2, Enigma.

UN PION, Philad'a.—Your are fully excused.

BOSTON CHESS CLUB.—The Philadelphians bid us apologize to you for the seeming neglect of the "Evans," in your match: it has been most unwillingly, but unavoidably caused by the serious illness of one of their leading players.

B. W., Canandaigua, N. Y.—Welcome to our columns! You have failed to discover the full defensive resource of White's position, in Problem No. 90. To take the games in that way, however desirable, against the wishes of the players, would be a process we could not consent to.

P. J. D., Hoboken, N. J.—What *has* become of this contributor whom we had just begun to prize? Once more, shall we publish your last as in six moves?

STANLEY *vs.* MORPHY.—This match now stands, Mr. S., 0; drawn, 1; Mr. M., 4.

WEST POINTER, Providence, R. I.—We once boasted of having a Providence correspondent; where is he? With the great increase of chess in your city, may we not look for an occasional account of its progress, and some records of your doings from you?

SHAWNER, Quincy, Ill.—No. 1, quite simple, but neat, Enigma. No. 2, no mate in four moves, if Black's first move be Kt P one sq.

SOMMERVILLE, New York.—Ah! that's quite another matter; you had omitted Black R on K B sq. This version is quite sound, and though not very original, and very simple, is filed for an Enigma for beginners.

PAUL MORPHY, Esq.—We thank you in behalf of all our readers for that fine game; it will appear next week.

LOUIS PAULSEN, Esq.—Accept our thanks for the analysis of Problem No. 90. May we not look for a game, now and then, from you?

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 89.

[Place a Black P on K B 3d.]

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to Q R 5	K moves	5..P to K R 7	K to his sq
2..Kt-Q Kt 7	K-Q 2	6..P Queens +	K-his B 2
3..P-K 3	Kt-Kt 3	7..Kt-Q sq, mate.	
4..B × Kt	R P × B		

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 89.

1..Q to her R 7 K × Kt (*a*) | 2..Q to Kt 8, mate.

(*a*) If anything else, Q to her 4th, mate.

Did none of our lady players, or beginners, solve this pretty little device?

GAME NO. 91.

The 13th game of the match between Mr. Kabuski, formerly of New York, and our contributor Edwin J. Weller, at the Boston Chess Club.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, Mr. Kabuski.	Defence, E. J. Weller.	Attack, Mr. Kabuski.	Defence, E. J. Weller.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	17..Q to K 2	Q to her 3
2..K Kt-B 3	P-K 3	18..Q R-K sq	Q B-Q 2
3..P-Q 4	B P × P	19..P-K Kt 3	K R-B 3
4..K Kt × P	Q Kt-B 3	20..Q-K 5	Q R-K B sq
5..P-Q B 3	P-K Kt 3	21..Q × Q	K B × Q
6..K B-Q 3	K B-Kt 2	22..Kt-K 5	K R × R +
7..Q B-K 3	K Kt-K 2	23..B × K R	Q B-home (*b*)
8..P-K B 4	P-Q R 3	24..P-Q Kt 4	R-K B 4
9..Castles	Castles	25..Kt-Q 3	R-K R 4 (*c*)
10..Q Kt-Q 2	P-Q 4	26..K-Kt 2 (*d*)	P-K 4
11..P-K 5	P-K B 3	27..B-K 2	Q B-K R 6 +
12..K Kt × Kt	Kt × Kt	28..K-R sq	R-K B 4
13..Q B-Q 4 (*a*)	B P × K P	29..P-K Kt 4	R-K Kt 4
14..B P × P	Kt × K 2d P	30..Kt-K B 2	Q B × Kt P
15..Q B × Kt	K B × Q B	31..Kt × Q B	P-K 5
16..Kt-K B 3	K B-Q B 2	32..P-K R 4,	

And the Defence resigned.

(*a*) An error which loses a P, and should have lost the game.

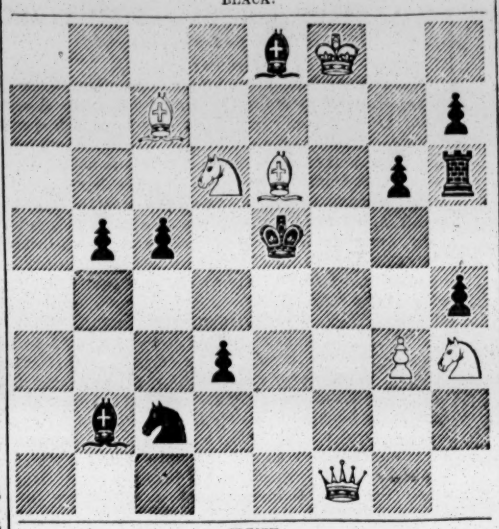
(*b*) Taking the Kt would have been much better.

(*c*) If P to K 4th, B to R 3d would have been the rejoinder, winning the K P; and even this would have been better than the move made.

(*d*) Mr. K. plays the termination in fine style.

PROBLEM NO. 91.—BY ALONZO.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

ENIGMA NO. 91.—BY SILAS ANGAS, ESQ.

SELECTED BY OUR CONTRIBUTOR COZIO.

WHITE.—K at his R 5; R at Q 4; B at Q B 3; Kt at Q B 7; and P at K B 2d.

BLACK.—K at his 4; P's at K 3, and K B 6th.

White to move; in how few moves can he give mate?

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia
20..Q to her sq	Q R to Q sq
21..K R takes R	Q takes R

GAME SECOND—EVANS' GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
19..Q Kt to Q 2	Kt takes B
20..P takes Kt	Q B to Q R 3
21..K R to K B 4	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
17..Kt takes R	R takes Kt
18..Q B to Q R 3	Q to K B 3
19..K R to K 2	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
12..Q B to Q 2	Kt to K R 4
13..Q to K Kt 5	Q takes Q
14..Q B takes Q	K B to K Kt 2

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
3..Q to K 2	P to Q 3
4..P to K B 4	Kt to K B 3
5..K Kt to B 3	

DRAUGHTS OR CHECKERS.

☞ We publish an article on "Give Away," from one of our Cincinnati correspondents, this week. It may interest some of our readers; but, for ourselves, we are not partial to this sort of game. There is something suicidal in the very idea, and we ignore suicides, whether applied to draughts, chess, or ourselves.

☞ Know Nothing suggests that the Congress be held at Rochester, N. Y. He thinks such an arrangement would give the "Ohio and Michigan players a chance, as well as Canada."

☞ We reserve solutions of Positions Nos. 169 and 170 till further notice; in the meantime requesting that our correspondents will forward solutions, especially the solution of No. 170.

THE SCIENCE OF DRAUGHTS.

May I call your attention to one thing; it is the "Losing Game," a thing entirely neglected at present. The book directions given by Walker are that the men should be given away as fast as possible, and the adversary compelled to make kings, &c. Any player who will try 3 to 1, or 2 to 1, and see the ease with which the 3 or 2 can be given away, will, on a few minutes' reflection, see the true rule, viz: Play as in the other game, gaining the man when you can, &c.; when you have gained one or two men, exchange, so as to reduce the men to 3 to 1 or 2, 4 to 1, 2, or 3, &c., and beat speedily. You must be cautious to see that the antagonist does not so arrange his men, that he can give them all away, one after the other. Playing as in the other game, and watching for this last, I contend that the game is fully as scientific as the usual one. A draw game is *rarely possible.*

I will beat any man in the United States at this losing game, he playing according to the received rules, or I will play twelve men to his eleven, and beat him, play as he can, and this without any great skill in the noble game. John Lewis, a shoe merchant, and Phineas Moses, are, perhaps, the strongest draught players in Cincinnati, and might perhaps be persuaded to the Tourney. BOND.

A CARD.

BUFFALO, November 28, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Allow me to say to "Augustus," that I *did make* the *sixth* move (2 to 7) in Single Corner game, just the same as Mr. Drummond did in his Meg Merriles at variation (A. 2), which I *proved* a draw, while Mr. D. *attempted* to show that a losing move. I consider 3 to 7 bad.

I would like to accommodate "Alonzo" by way of playing a match through the CLIPPER, did not circumstances prevent at present. I shall leave this city soon, and might not be able to give the games that attention they would demand against so strong a player as "Alonzo."

Will G. R. Marden *think* less and send in some of his scientific *blocks, draws, moves,* and *touches* on Single Corner?

Mr. E. Hull will please accept my thanks for pointing out what looks like a win in Game 79. I am not at all surprised that some errors should be found in my experiments on that game, as it was only put forth by me as an "off-hand analysis," and, in a note at the bottom, said, "It may not be perfect in every respect."

The following game was published in the CLIPPER (Game No. 58, new series,) as being played between Messrs. Green and Hull. I would respectfully ask Mr. Hull why he did not go in and win at his 11th move, by going 25 to 22 instead of 20 to 16, and giving Mr. Green a chance to draw.

Black, Mr. Green.	White, Mr. E. Hull.	Black, Mr. Green.	White, Mr. E. Hull.
1..11 to 15	22 to 17	7.. 6 to 10	28 to 24
2.. 8 11	17 13	8..11 15	30 26
3..15 18	23 14	9.. 8 11	26 23
4.. 9 18	26 23	10.. 2 6	31 26
5..10 14	23 19	11.. 5 9	20 16
6.. 4 8	24 20		

The game from your correspondent, "Fair Play," shall receive attention (if from no one else) soon from Yours truly, HARRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HARRY, of Buffalo.—Our thanks are due for favors on hand. By the way, we have lost a game on the "Whilter," forwarded by you some time since. Will it be requiring too much to solicit a duplicate? J. P. Sweet is at present residing at Caldwell, Lake George, N. Y. Family affliction, together with business, have caused him to relinquish Draughts for the present.

KNOW NOTHING.—Have informed him that he must "go the whole figure." Will try to dispose of the other. Let Defiance come; we "defy" it.

SPECTATOR.—Thanks for your two games on the Single Corner. They shall appear soon.

BOND, Cincinnati, O.—We publish a position from you this week, together with an article on "Give Away."

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Now, friend Nemo, *will* you be kind enough to write your figures on the ruled lines of the sheet? The fact is, if your games were as "crowded" on the board as they are on paper, the De'il himsel' could na' unravel them. We shall endeavor to "get one up" next week. We know you will comply with this modest request. Your positions shall be dedicated as you desire.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—We publish your game, dedicated to John Drummond, this week. By the way, when do you intend to forward us another of your positions? Examine the PICTORIAL CLIPPER. It will contain a pair of 'em that are not easily beaten.

UNCLE SAM, Lancaster, N. Y.—Your position appears this week.

R. W. WILTON, N. Y.—Solution correct.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 167.

NEW SERIES.

COMMUNICATED BY R. W. WILTON, ESQ.

White.		Black.	
1..19 to 15		11 to 18	
2..17 22		15 25	
3..27 23 and wins.			

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 168.

NEW SERIES.

BY E. HULL.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..14 to 10	11 to 7	3.. 3 to 10	2 to 7
2..10 19	6 2	4.. 4 8* and wins.	

* Any other move loses.

GAME NO. 87.—NEW SERIES.

FROM ALONZO.

Respectfully submitted for the criticisms of J. Drummond, Esq., of Scotland.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	15.. 3 to 7 (1,2,3)	30 to 26
2..15 22	25 18	16.. 6 20 (*c*)	28 24
3.. 8 11	29 25	17.. 5 9	23 19
4.. 4 8	24 20	18.. 9 13	32 27
5..10 15	26 22	19..14 18 *best*	26 23
6.. 6 10	30 26	20..13 17	23 14 (*d*)
7..12 16	18 14	21..17 27	25 22 *best.*
8..10 17	21 14	22..10 17	19 3
9.. 9 18	23 14	23..17 21	3 8
10.. 1 6	27 23	24..12 16	8 15
11..16 19	23 16	25..16 19	22 17
12.. 8 12	14 10 (*a*)	26..19 28	17 13
13.. 7 14	16 7	27..28 32	27 23 (*e*)
14.. 2 11 (*b*)	26 23		and White wins.

(1)

15.. 5 9	30 26	18..14 18	26 23
16.. 9 13	28 24	19..18 27	32 23
17.. 6 10	23 19	20.. 3 7	25 21 wins.

(2)

15.. 6 10	28 24	16.. 3 7	30 26

and we have the same variation, as in the leading game.

(3)

15.. 6 9	23 19	19.. 3 7	26 23
16..15 24	28 19	20.. 7 10	32 28
17.. 9 13 (4)	30 26	21..11 15	28 24 wins
18.. 5 9	25 21		

(4)

17.. 3 7	30 26	21.. 9 13	25 21
18.. 7 10	26 23	22.. 5 9	22 18
19..11 15	32 28	23..13 17	18 15
20..15 24	28 19		wins.

There may be a shorter road to victory.

NOTES.

(*a*) For this pretty move I am indebted to "Harry of Buffalo," one of the strongest players in America. I think it allows the game to be drawn. Drummond, at this point, played 26 to 23 and lost.

(*b*) This is the way "Harry" jumped, which loses, as this game will show. Had he jumped 14..3 to 10, the game might have been drawn; but if that loses, (I am not certain,) then Drummond's 11..16 to 19, instead of winning as he showed, was the *losing* move.

(*c*) 5 to 9 amounts to the same thing.

(*d*) 22 to 13 would lose, even with the man ahead.

(*e*) I have endeavored to make this as plain as possible. If it contains errors, will the masters point them out?

SALEM, Nov. 19, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* The above is the "result of my examination." If I said "6 to 10, for Black's 11th wins," (in G. R. M.'s Single Corner,) it was a mistake in numbers only; it should have read: 10 to 15 wins. Let G. R. Marden "think" this over.

As my paper gives out, I presume I must "suspend"—for this time. Truly yours, ALONZO.

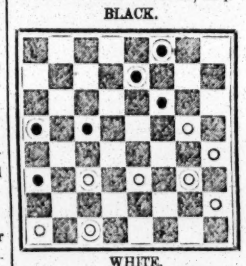
POSITION NO. 171.

NEW SERIES.

By "Bond."

Dedicated to T. W. Miller, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

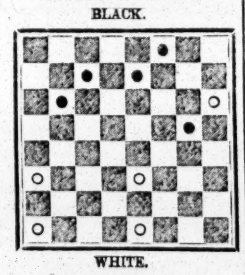
POSITION NO. 173.

NEW SERIES.

By "Uncle Sam."

Dedicated to "Rollar."

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play and win.

MATCH GAMES

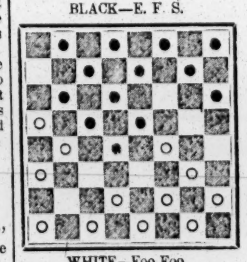
BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
9.. 6	9	22	18
10.. 1	5		

MATCH GAME.

Between Foo Foo and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



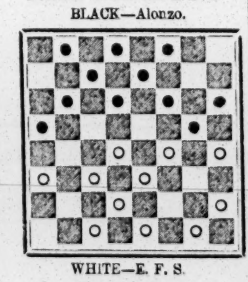
WHITE—Foo Foo.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

GREAT! We are about to have an amphitheatre, an amphitheatre in the style of Astley's, of London, and to bring about the speedy consummation of the project in view, the Broadway theatre has been engaged for the purpose, and the necessary alterations, decorations, and improvements generally, are being carried forward with commendable speed. Van Amburgh, the great wild beast tamer, and a company of equestrians, actors, actresses, and supes, will inaugurate the opening, which takes place on Monday evening next. The management announces that it is designed to combine in one colossal entertainment all the animated wonders of the Zoological kingdom with the startling splendors of the arena, together with the most brilliant exhibitions of histrionic and scenic skill. It is also promised that the representations will be presented with effects which can be produced only where action upon the stage and the ground can be given simultaneously. Military pieces, with troops of horses and battallions of soldiers, battle scenes, with charges and combats on horseback, storming of works, gorgeous tournaments and evolutions of modern cavalry, pageants and processions with gigantic cars and classic chariots, &c., and all other exhibitions requiring great space for action and rapidity of motion, will, by this arrangement, become easily attainable, giving full scope to author and artist for the production of dramatic equestrian spectacle on a scale of grandeur hitherto unattempted on this continent. If a few gladiatorial contests are added to the entertainment, with real live pugilists, in real P. R style, nothing will be wanting to ensure the complete success of this style of amusement. By all means let us make a fixed institution of the new amphitheatre.

As long as "nobody knows nothing" of hard times, or the poor of New York, the manager of Wallack's theatre is about to produce a new local drama, "written expressly to illustrate the severe phases of suffering now in this city, amongst the high and low." Although this drama was announced for Monday evening last, the enormous preparations required to give proper effect to the various *tableaux*, rendered it necessary to close the theatre on that evening, that a night rehearsal might be had. Several additions have been made to the company—among them Messrs. Sloan, Sothern, and T. B. Johnston, the latter gentleman being tired of his permanent investments in the New Olympic. It depends altogether upon the manner in which this new drama is received, whether the name of the author will be made public.

The New Olympic has another hand at the helm, and was re-opened on Monday evening, under the management of Mr. H. Jordan. In the company we find the names of Messrs. H. Jordan, L. P. Roys, H. McDouall, J. Herbert, G. Brookes, Harcourt, &c., and Mrs. Geo. Jordan, Mrs. G. Lingard, Miss Ludlow, Miss Flynn, &c.

They had a sort of a "free fight" at Wood & Christy's, one evening last week, and the only pity is that the muss didn't come off before the curtain instead of behind it. It appears that a "difficulty" occurred between Messrs. Christy and Bowers, and they pitched into each other after the first part of the other entertainment was over, and though the audience could not actually see the muss, they had a fair idea how things were progressing by the "stage whispers" between the parties most directly interested in the *melee.* Then they made a "draw" of it until the advertised portion of the amusement of the evening were concluded—then, it seems, the *emeute* was renewed as the audience was retiring, and from all accounts it would appear that Bowers was deficient in a knowledge of the "manly art," and George kinder struck an attitude which fetched his antagonist kerslump, and rendered him senseless to the call of time. It has been hinted that some of George's fellers also pitched into Bowers, but this "report needs confirmation," as the pious Henry Ward Beecher would say. These little pugilistic *episodes* render theatrical entertainments spicy, and more interesting than they otherwise would be. Let them be encouraged, and let us have them before the curtain, hereafter.

A rumor is current that Messrs. Walcot and G. Holland are about to "revive the old Olympic," at 444 Broadway, City Assembly Building. With a good team, and Walcot and Holland, two of the originals, as leaders, the thing might be made to go.

Brougham and Burton are getting along very smoothly, thus far. They are doing Tom and Jerry, Dombey & Son, the Siamese Twins, &c. Houses as good as can be expected, under the circumstances.

Old Virginny never tire. The Bryants have revived the Essence of Old Virginny, and Dan dances it as he only can dance it. The house is nightly thronged, and at no place of amusement in the city do the spectators seem to enjoy themselves so much as at this favorite establishment. An early attendance is necessary to ensure a good seat.

The opera of "Robert Le Diable" takes first rate, and Herr Formes, the Dutch basso, has sung himself into the good graces of a New York audience. They have been charging $1.50 for reserved seats, but have at last condescended to dispose of 500 seats at $1 each, but, mind you, they are a sort of "refuse lot," for the second-class members of the codfish family, yet all are permitted to enter by the same door. Now, that is something like.

Laura Keene continues to freeze on to the "Sea of Ice," and, a things considered, she is right in so doing. It draws about as well as "any article on the boards," and enables the fair Laura to keep her head above water in these tight times. Miss Keene is getting ready a pantomime for the Christmas holidays. It will draw, sure.

Fanny Kemble Butler commences a series of Shakspearian readings on the 8th. The series is to consist of twelve readings, and will be given in a room in the neighborhood of the Opera House. Horses take up heads east.

The Circus at the Bowery continues to do a driving business. The "legitimate establishment," higher up, has engaged another Dutch clown. His name it is "Herr Joski Jenis."

The New York Fire Department Ball, in aid of the Widow and Orphans' Fund, takes place at the Academy of Music, on the 25th of January. This timely notice will give our friends ample time to prepare for the joyous *fete.*

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Miss Kimberly, who has leased the Pittsburgh Theatre, announces the opening for the 12th.

"Pell's American Opera Troupe" is performing at Birmingham. We believe this is the same Pell that went over to England with Dumbolton, and others, about 16 years ago.

They get up some hard yarns about Lola Montez. The latest that she stopped at Michael's hotel, in Lancaster, Pa., a week or two since, and, when shown to her room, was quite disgusted with its appearance, and remarked, with a contemptuous toss of the head: "I would not cut my throat in such a room as this is!" It is stated as a fact, however, that Lola is about to be married, and will leave for Paris in a short time.

A new theatrical establishment, just erected in Springfield, Mass., is advertised for rent. The proprietor states that "any manager of acknowledged talent can do a handsome business for a few weeks." As if all managers are not of acknowledged talent.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers, it is said, will assume the management of Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, from next week. This move kinder knock the Arch Street some.

Mrs. Barrow is coming the "pious dodge" over the good people of Boston. She reads passages from Scripture, on Sabbath evenings. That is chasing the devil round the stump, with a vengeance.

Christy's Minstrels have "taken root" in London. The Era says they are nightly attracting crowded audiences. The same journal adds that if the Minstrels were "written for," so as to improve the libretto, which is occasionally of the weakest, and sometimes digestive of the antique, they might make up their mind to carry a successful season here into the middle of next year. They have all the executive power to accomplish anything.

Sanford will devote the entire proceeds of the entertainments at his opera house, during this entire week, towards alleviating the distresses of the poor of Philadelphia. Sanford is a philanthropist of the right stripe.

Max Maretzek no sooner gets out of one difficulty than he is into another. When he's not fighting with his *prime donne, tenori,* &c., he's mussing with outsiders. He has just got out of a scrape with the authorities of Havana. It seems that the rules and regulations of the theatre provide for a certain number of seats to be kept for sale every evening of performance, but Max had disposed of them all to subscribers. The authorities brought a suit against him, and he was condemned to pay a fine of $500 and go to prison besides. The matter was compromised, however, by Maretzek giving an extra night every week, independent of subscriptions. Max is rushing things in Havana. Theatre crowded nightly, and salaries paid punctually.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, who have been playing in Mobile, closed their engagement there on the 2d, and were to have embarked for California on the 3d.

A new circus is being built in Birmingham, capable of holding 1200 persons. It is a brick structure, and is to be finished and opened by Christmas. Messrs. Howe & Cushing, of the American Troupe, are the lessees.

Buckley's Serenaders have been doing a fair business at Jayne's Hall, in Philadelphia. They announce the burlesque on the opera of the Trovatore for this week.

The Worcester Theatre has shut up shop. Charley Thorne has left the place, his labors in the cause of the drama being but poorly requited by the hard-to-get-around people of that village.

Welsh's Circus is in operation in Philadelphia, and Eph. Horn is the "cullud" clown of the establishment. Well, that's much better than to listen to the jokes of a Dutch clown, without being able to understand them. Give us Eph Horn, in preference to Herr Joski Jenis. The "great English clown," Fred. Wilson, has just joined Welsh's troupe.

They are playing in Savannah, as the bills announce, "Shakspeare's tragedy of the Lady of Lyons."

Wallet, the Shakespearian clown, was at Nottingham at last accounts. Mr. Wallet distributed 1500 loaves of bread to the poor of Nottingham on the 19th of November, so there was a good house that night.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams were drawing crowds to their entertainments in Dublin.

Forrest's suit against Wheatley of the Arch Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, to restrain him from the production of "Jack Cade," is again before the courts. A letter is produced from Judge Conrad, author of the play, written in 1852, requesting permission from Forrest to publish it in a volume of his poems. Forrest did not comply with this request, claiming, as now, full ownership of the manuscript. The price paid was $1000.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Thorne commenced an engagement at the Boston Museum on the 7th inst.

An entertainment will take place at Jayne's Hall, Philadelphia, on the 10th, on which occasion a magnificent silver-mounted belt, valued at $65, will be awarded to the best dancer of negro dances.

Sometimes our theatrical friends get up show pieces with such effect, as to almost make the spectator, believe it is reality they are witnessing, and then again when an event accidentally takes place which is not set down in the bills, the spectators have become so interested in the play, that they look upon the accident as part and parcel of the performance. An instance of this latter kind took place some time since at a theatre in Leghorn, where, in an agony of almost ceaseless alarm, one hundred men, in a crowd, were trampled to death, and five hundred wounded. The house was crowded—the play, "The Taking of Sebastopol." The first acts went off well; battery after battery exploded, and the thrilling spectacle made the theatre ring with applause. All eyes were turned to see them take the Malakoff. At last 'twas stormed. The soldiers rushed in—then the explosion amid the wildest cheers. At that moment a spark caught the scenes—they blazed—the audience thought it a part of the play, and cheered the louder, the scene was so natural. Alas! it was too perfect. Another moment they saw their mistake—a wild cry of misery drowned the applause. Higher and higher it rose, maddening the spectators, who, like a herd of buffaloes, like a panic stricken army, like a flock of sheep before wolves, like passengers from a sinking ship, losing all thought but of self-preservation, rushed from their seats. The shrieks of women, the shrill cry of children, the hoarse voices of men, all struggling for life, presented a scene not describable. Some threw themselves from the boxes into the pit, killing themselves and crushing those beneath them. No judgment—no forethought; out of the windows—over the lodges—stamping each other to death. The sentinels were ordered to stop the passage with bayonets. They planted, and those in the front ranks were run through and through, and the soldiers, with the rest, were mutilated with the feet of hundreds.

The "Conflagration of Moscow," and the "Dissolving Views," which were on exhibition at the Albany Theatre, having burned and dissolved themselves out, the theatre is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Little Cordelia, who, with a dramatic company, have brought out Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Actors and actresses have to "rough it," and take things as they "can catch it," in the mining regions and mountains of California. A local paper describing Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne's performance at Forrest Hill, somewhere up country, says the entertainments were given in the largest empty room in town, devoid of a single appliance for giving effect to the pieces. The audience were ranged in lines on chairs and benches on a level with the stage which was the floor. A number of candles—disposed so as to give the greatest effect—shed light on the scene. The scenery was composed of the American flag on one side, and the sign of the pioneer express company on the other, and exits and entrances were effected by either lifting the flag or going around the sign. The performers were so near to the audience, that those in the front row might easily have shaken hands with the people on the stage. But these drawbacks were slight in comparison with the demand of the miners, for, after playing the long drama of "Camille," which occupied until half-past eleven o'clock, and following it up with a farce which kept them till midnight, the audience loudly demanded more, and were loth to depart.

CHALLENGE TO ROW.—BOSTON, December 3, 1857.—I will row Thomas Doyle a race, from two to five miles, for a sum of from $100 to $500 a side. The race to come off in June, 1858. If he does not accept, I will row any man in Boston, as above; forfeiture $50. Inquire at No. 134 Cambridge street, any time, in one month from this date. THOMAS H. DAILEY.

STILL LATER FOREIGN NEWS.

By the Baltic, which arrived here on Monday last, we have received our files of sporting papers to November 22d. The following are among the principal items we find in them:

THE RING.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND BILL BENJAMIN.—A further deposit of £20 a side for this all-important event was staked at Harry Brunton's, on the 18th.

MILL NEAR PORTSMOUTH.—On Thursday, November 5, a gallant mill came off near Portsmouth, for £5 a side, between Jack Smith, (lately of Portsmouth, but a Londoner,) and Tommy Truttle of Portsmouth. It lasted two hours and thirty-five minutes, during which eighty-nine rounds were fought, the men being severely punished, and they fought nearly to a stand-still. Their backers entered the ring and stopped the fight, and presented each man with the whole of his money for his gallantry.

MACE AND MADDEN.—Jem Mace has no wish to revive the subject of his late match with Madden, otherwise than by entering into fresh articles with him, and bows to the decision given against him. His object is now to set himself right with his friends and the public, and, in order to show his objection to fight with Mr. Dismore as referee, was not without reason. He is now prepared to make a fresh match with Madden or any other man in the world at 10st. 4lb., for £100 a side.

AQUATICS.

THOMAS CANNON (OF WAPPING) AND ALFRED RALPH (OF WANDSWORTH).—These men, of whom a great deal has been said lately, decided their contest on Tuesday over the usual Metropolitan Course, from the Waterworks-bridge at Putney to the Ship at Mortlake. The match was for £30 aside.

Both competitors had been brought into excellent condition, Cannon having trained under his brother John at Wilcox's, White Hart, Barnes, and Ralph having taken the benefit of the care and attention invariably bestowed upon aquatic aspirants by Henry Salter, of the Feathers, Wandsworth.

Cannon's exploits have been so frequently given that it is unnecessary to insert them here; suffice it to say including the present one, out of nine races that he owed he has won eight of them, only having suffered defeat with Harry White, of Bermondsey.

Ralph, as we stated but a short time since, has comparatively done nothing, and seems to cut up after going a short distance.

Citizen N brought up a large number of the inhabitants of the "regions below," who, with few exceptions, acted freely on their man, while the Wandsworthites cast the old hog upon Ralph, although no odds could be obtained. The race was rowed upon the same principle as all the above bridge wagers, and there was a great deal of difficulty experienced in selecting fitting umpires and referee, but the choice having ultimately fallen upon William Blake (for Cannon,) Thomas Day (for Ralph,) and Mr. Thomas Piner (referee,) and having taken up their positions in the head of the boat, the men got to their stations, Cannon having won the toss, the tide at the time being just on the turn,

Cannon was piloted by John Phelps and Ralph by F. Kelly. At the first dash of the sculls they got off beautifully together, and to Messrs. Searles they were as level as a die. Then, degree by degree, Ralph drew the nose of his boat about a half a length clear of his opponents, his rowing in long measured strokes being much superior to the rapid digging of the below bridge man. The latter then gained slightly till upwards of a qdarter of a mile had been gone over, at which point the Wandsworth man just drew himself clear, and having gained about two yards he maintained his advantage, rowing very prettily for upwards of another quarter. Cannon, now, by superior strength, gradually came up and stole upon Ralph, almost insensibly, till some distance above Craven Cottage, where he became level, and in the same quiet manner went on till he neared the Crab Tree, when he drew away, and in the next 200 yards he led by a length. After he had been passed, Ralph, as in previous races, did not seem to have anything left in him, although his rowing was very pretty, but lacking the strength and speed of Cannon's, who, drawing his boat gradually away at every stroke, came in at Mortlake an easy winner, the loser, however, being greeted with many cheers, and not by any hisses, as too frequently happens when below bridge men are concerned; and Cannon afterwards made a collection for his vanquished opponent.

WELL CONTESTED RACE.—MAYNARD AND LOWE.—As not unfrequently happens while there is little or no amusement afforded in witnessing contests for the championship, &c., these little affairs for £5 or £10 a side are the finest races out, and the above was a proof of this. The competitors are watermen's apprentices, hailing from Nine Elms, and although for £10 a side only, there was a great deal of interest created among the friends of the parties. They went into training, Maynard at Salter's, and Lowe at Wilcox's, and were taken great care of. Monday was the day appointed for the race to come off from Putney New Bridge to the Ship at Mortlake; they had no steamer, but were accompanied by cutters, George Driver being in the head of Maynard's and Joe Leach in that of Lowe's, the office of pilot and umpire to their men being vested in each, and Mr. Williams of Isleworth was taken up as referee. Maynard having won the toss took the Middlesex side, and they made ready for the go off.

The account of the race which we subjoin is taken from the referee. Maynard, gradually at first, but afterwards rapidly, took the lead, and was clear at Searle's, and increasing his advantage, was soon a length and a half clear. Lowe, astern, was rowing very excellently, and both men were heartily cheered as they continued their plucky contest. Maynard was unable to increase his lead, but in this approximation they kept at a clipping pace till Craven was passed and the Crabtree neared; then Lowe got to work at a better rate, and gradually came level, in which position, after remaining for a few moments, he drew ahead, and the places were exactly changed, Lowe now heading his opponent by about one and a half boat's length through Hammersmith Bridge.

Maynard, however, kept him to his work so tightly that he could not get further away, and they continued and finished one of the best races ever seen in this way, praise being alike due to both victor and vanquished. We have been consulted by both parties with respect to an alleged foul during this race, and have heard accounts from all quarters; the referee also called upon us to have our opinion as to the decision he had given, and we have no hesitation in pronouncing it just and fair. We understand that Mr. James, the stakeholder, still feels some reluctance to give up the stakes, we presume through fear of legal consequences, having been served with a notice not to part; we think, however, he should not hesitate, on receiving a guarantee.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TWO MILE RACE BETWEEN PUDNEY AND TRAINER, FOR ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.—This match, which has for a length of time past totally engrossed the attention and excited the speculation of the patrons and supporters of pedestrianism, came off on Monday last, at Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, in the presence of a vast concourse of the lovers of that manly pastime. The competitors were, both, men who have acquired much celebrity in their respective localities, Pudney in London, Trainer in and about Liverpool and Manchester. Pudney has been for some time the holder of the Champion's Belt as a 10 miles runner, and it was supposed that he might risk his laurels were he to run for a shorter distance, his paramount qualities being those of stamina and endurance. He, nevertheless, boldly entered the lists on Monday last with the northern hero, and, as the sequel proved, had no cause to regret his so doing. The weather, considering that it was the middle of November, was remarkably fine, the course in capital order, and everything conducted in the fairest and most impartial manner. The gentlemen from the north, (much to our surprise) backed Trainer at 3 to 2, and ultimately were offering 2 to 1 on their pet, which made us suspect there was a "screw lose" somewhere, but, on personally visiting Pudney, and questioning him as to his state of health and condition, we felt assured that this was all "bounce." A referee having been appointed from our office, and all the preliminaries arranged at a few minutes after the appointed time (three o'clock) the men toed the scratch, and after about ten minutes dodging for start, got away. Trainer with a trifling lead, which he maintained throughout the first and second laps; in the middle of the third lap, Pudney passed his man for a yard or two, as if to feel his position and capabilities, and having ascertained the supremacy of both, drew back for awhile, and let his opponent again take the lead. At the termination of the fourth lap he was about a yard, and not more, ahead, but, making a tremendous rush down the first stretch of the fifth lap, ere he had traversed it he left his adversary some twenty yards *en arriere*, when the latter, finding that he was altogether outpaced and outmatched, gave up the fruitless contest, Pudney, from this out, going at his leisure. We did not time the pace throughout, but the first mile was done in something like 4min. 40sec.

CRICKET.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE NEW YORK CRICKET CLUB.

It is with the deepest regret that we perform the painful duty of announcing the death of Wm. Ranney, Esq., which occurred at his residence at West Hoboken, on Wednesday, 18th ult. He was born at Middletown, Conn., in 1813, since which time his career has been somewhat chequered. In 1826 he was apprenticed to a tinsmith, which trade he followed until his twenty-second year, when, after spending about six months in learning drawing, &c., he enrolled himself as one of the company of Capt. Hubbell, then about to take his departure for Texas, the struggle in that part of the continent having just commenced. He returned to New York in 1837, and once more applied himself to painting, at which he soon became a proficient. His favorite themes for portrayal were the picturesque costume of hardy mountaineers, the guides, trappers and traders of the Rocky Mountains, who flocked to the standard of Gen. Houston. In this original and exclusively American style of painting he stood almost without a rival. He was passionately fond and a staunch supporter of the beautiful game of cricket, which he followed as a pastime with the utmost zeal, until stricken down by sickness, and remained a member of the New York Club until his death. To the members of this club he was endeared by his warm hearted, and noble disposition, and we are sure this announcement will be read by them with feelings of the deepest sorrow.

AVERAGES OF THE BRIDGEPORT CLUB, CONN.—Our young friends of this section have had a merry time this season, and if our memory has not proved treacherous, they have won all their matches. We fancy that we now see the expression of their joyful looking faces fresh with the ruddy glow of health, when the victory was announced as on their side, in their first contest with the Knights of St. George in this campaign. No boisterous mirth, or uncouth gestures, but a gentlemanly, easy, yet pleasant bearing was evinced by them that any adult might take pride in emulating. Their superior, Mr. Calthrop, may well feel proud of his boys, in their display not only of vigor in physical, but also in mental exercise. He deserves the thanks of the community, as well as their parents, in being one of the first to break down that barrier that has existed against combining sports with tuition. The removal of this is the real secret of his success in the educating of these youths, some of whom will one day make their mark in the score book of nations, and wield an intellectual power, of which their wielding of a cricket bat is but the minutest precursory introduction, and faintest fac-simile. That their success in cricket may be more than equalled by their success through life is our most hearty wish, and they may rest assured that the CLIPPER will always take great pleasure in chronicling both.

The following is the average of their batsmen:

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Average.*	*Over.*	*Times not out.*	*Highest Score in one Innings.*
J. Van Buren..	2	3	48	16-0		1	38
Calthrop.....	3	5	73	14-3		0	30
L. Tiffany.....	1	2	10	5-0		1	10
F. Van Buren.	3	6	24	4-0		0	7
R. Van Buren.	3	5	19	3-4		1	8
W. Cutting....	3	5	17	3-2		0	9
Banks.....	3	5	14	2-4		0	5
A. K. Post....	3	5	13	2-3		0	5
A. S. Post.....	3	5	9	1-4		1	5
B. Hoffman...	1	2	4	2-0		0	3
S. Morris.....	1	2	4	2-0		0	4
T. Morris.....	1	2	2	1-0		1	2
F. Hoffman...	1	2	1	0-1		1	1
Pruyn.....	1	2	0	0-0		0	0

MANHATTAN CLUB.—At a meeting of the Manhattan Cricket Club, held Nov. 11th, the following named gentlemen were elected officers of the club for the ensuing year:—Mr. John Campbell, President; Mr. Frederick Grace, Vice President; Mr. Charles Quartley, Secretary; Mr. William Oldring, Treasurer; Mr. George Weston and Mr. John Ray, Match Committee.

SKATING CHALLENGE TO THE SKATERS OF THE DIAMOND STATE.—Wilmington, Del., Dec. 6, 1857.—The American Deer, of Delaware, will make a match against any other skating celebrity of the Diamond State, the coming winter, on the Brandywine or Christianna rivers, at any time the ice is good; the race to come off at an appointed time, convenient to both parties, by mutual consent. The race to be for the championship of the Diamond State. This challenge remains open to the State for any young man under twenty-one years of age. The race can be run for fastness in a certain distance, say 250 yards, and to have 25 yards start before they come to the mark agreed upon for starting from. Or the race can be run for the greatest distance in the shortest time, say from a half to one mile. Or the race can be run for the one that is able to skate the longest distance in eight hours.

The match can be decided by a committee, and referee, and a piece of ice to be selected by the committee, where each skater is to exhibit his different *fantastics*, and the championship is to be conferred on the one that pleases the spectators most by his gracefulness in skating. Any one of the above ways for contesting for the championship of the Diamond State, will be accepted by the American Deer, if the acceptance is published through the N. Y. CLIPPER. This challenge remains open for 20 days from date, Dec. 6th, 1857, expires on Dec. 26th, 1857. After Dec. 26th I will withdraw my challenge, if no contestant appears. After the said time I will neither receive nor give a challenge. If any person under 21 years of age in the State of Delaware is able to contest with me the championship of the Diamond State, he will receive attention by publishing his acceptance of my challenge in the CLIPPER. "Three cheers and a Tiger" for the one that beats. THE AMERICAN DEER.

CANINE.

CANINE CONTEST.—*Billy vs. Tom.*—On Wednesday, Dec. 2d, a gallant and well contested fight came off at Mr. Jacob Roomes, 140 Church street, between that gentleman's brindled dog Billy, and Mr. Daniel Jenkinson's blue dog Tom, at 28 lbs. weight, for $300 a side. There was a very large and most respectable company present, and good humor and order characterized the entire proceedings. The betting at the commencement was 20 to 15 on the brindled dog, though some money was invested at evens. After the usual preliminaries of tasting, &c., was gone through, the fight began. Billy won the first two falls, about which there was a considerable amount of money bet. Both dogs fought gamely and well, Billy being evidently the stronger dog; but it was thought by the friends of the blue dog, Tom, that his well known gameness would enable him to pull through, notwithstanding the disparity in strength. At the end of 36 minutes, a turn was given. Billy went in at once. The betting was now even, though Billy was taken for choice. They fought pretty evenly for six minutes, when there was a turn. After again sponging, Tom scratched, and was directly thrown by the other dog, but both were so exhausted by the very fast fighting, that little or no harm was done. This scratch lasted five minutes, and the following, in which Billy scratched, only 4 minutes. Six to four was now freely offered on Billy, who was evidently the better fighter, the blue dog scarcely making a point. Tom next scratched, and an excellent fight ensued, both dogs seeming to have become stronger, Billy maintaining his superiority in throwing his opponent, but also from some cause or other showing himself to be unable to inflict such severe punishment as he had always done in his previous fights; indeed, throughout the fight, the injuries received on both sides were scarcely worth naming. This scratch lasted 51 minutes, and the chance of the blue dog winning was now hopeless. Two more scratches next ensued, of 3 minutes' and 1 minutes' duration respectively, and on Tom's turn to scratch again, in the seventh scratch, he refused to do so, and Billy was hailed as the winner, after a fight of one hour and forty-six minutes duration. A good deal of money changed hands on the fight.

We regret to have to announce that about an hour after winning the fight, Mr. Roome's dog Billy died *under very suspicious circumstances*. The other also died the same night. The loss of Billy is seriously felt by Mr. Roome, both on account of his well known superior gameness and fighting qualities, and the *peculiar circumstances under which he lost him*. Billy had won four battles, on each occasion killing his antagonist. His first fight was with Jim, a Boston dog, for $10 a side; his next was with Harlem Billy, for $100 a side, on the 26th Jan., 1857; the next with Tige, of Brooklyn, for $150 a side, on the 19th of May last, and his last fight was the one described above.

BEAR AND DOG FIGHT.—John McCarty, of Westernport, Alleghany Co., Md., will, on Christmas day, 25th inst., fight his bear against four of the best dogs in Alleghany county, and the dog that fights the hardest will win a silver goblet, worth $25, which will be awarded to his master.

RAT KILLING AT CINCINNATI.—Mr. P. Sullivan's dog Bull killed 100 rats, to day, in 5 minutes and 45 seconds (5m. 45 sec.) He killed the first 47 rats in precisely 2 minutes. How does this compare with the time of the celebrated English dog "Billy?" and how does it compare with the time made at Harry Jennings'?

Cincinnati, Dec. 3, 1857.

[The above reached us on Monday last, but as the letter was without a signature, we cannot vouch for its correctness. If true, it is the best time ever made in this country, and only 15 seconds slower than the great time made by the dog Billy—the best on record.—ED. CLIP.]

REPLY TO ALBANY.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:* In reply to your Albany correspondent last week, requiring a remedy for his dog "biting his fore paws," and wishing to know the cause, I would recommend him to make a strong solution of aloes, by dissolving socotrice or Barbadoes aloes in hot water, and dipping the fore paws in the solution three or four times a day. Aperient medicine should also be administered; castor oil is the best. It arises from cuticular irritation.

Yours, ANOTHER READER.

LANGAN AND JACK.—A match has been made between Jas. McLaughlin's dog Langan, 40 lbs., and Mr. Bottomley's dog Jack, same weight, for $100 a side. The fight is to take place at 155 First Avenue, on the 30th of December, between 8 and 9 P. M. $20 a side have been recieved.

ACCEPTS.—In answer to a challenge which appeared in the CLIPPER of the 28th, Matthew Keish, of Bearidge, says he will fight his 28½ lb. dog for $100 or $500.

LIVELY MILL FOR MONDAY NEXT.—Those who wish to witness a contest between two spirited little dogs shou'd not fail to visit Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street, on Monday afternoon next, 14th inst., at 2 o'clock, on which occasion the match between two 22-pounders, for $100 a side, will be decided. We hold $50 of the stake money, and the balance will be deposited before the fight. This will, in all probability, be a well contested little affair.

THE "METROPOLITAN," BROOKLYN.—The readers of the *Clipper* will be glad to learn that our old friend, HARRY GRIBBIN, has become the landlord of this well known "hostelrie," at the corner of Bridge and John-streets, Brooklyn. We cordially wish him success in his new undertaking, and feel assured from his well known obliging disposition, civility, and uprightness, that all his old friends will rally around him at his new quarters. During his career in the ring Harry has always been distinguished for his bravery and honorable conduct; ever prompt in assisting both with purse and person a friend in distress, and, in taking leave of the ring, he may do it with the proud consciousness that he has never lost a friend or made an enemy. The vicinity of his house to Rosevelt Ferry, will doubtless induce his New York friends to frequently drop in and see him. In consequence of this alteration in Harry's business arrangements, it is hardly necessary to say that his contemplated match with Joe Coburn will not be proceeded with.

WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM.—For the most efficacious Hair Dye, changing the color of light, red, or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black; for the best article of Soap, Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated, making the skin fresh and clear, and removing all blemishes; for an article to remove superfluous hair; for Hair Restoratives; for the most delicious perfumes that ever spread their fragrance through the "mazes of the giddy dance;" for all these, and others of equal value, we refer the reader to Dr. Gouraud's office, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway. Our Philadelphia friends can obtain Dr. Gouraud's cosmetics at Mr. T. R. Callendar's, No. 88 South Third street, while those in Boston can be supplied at J. B. Bates's, 129 Washington street.

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CORNER OF BRIDGE AND JOHN STREETS, BROOKLYN.—HARRY GRIBBIN begs most respectfully to inform his numerous friends in Brooklyn and New York, that he has taken and entered upon the above Hotel, where he will always have on hand a choice and excellent assortment of the best Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors, together with the finest brands of Cigars. His house is immediately contiguous to the Roosevelt Ferry, and he will at all times be glad to see his old friends and supporters at the above place.
The CLIPPER and *Bell's Life* kept on file. 3 mos 34

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THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE A great variety of GAME FOWLS, comprising English, Irish, Sefton, Natives, Sumatras, Wild Indian, Indian, Mountain, and a fine lot of Stags bred from my imported fowls that were imported from Thomas Roscoe, Gamekeeper for the second and late Earl of Derby, in steamship North America. Also one pair of the old ones.
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TO HOUSEKEEPERS & FARMERS AT THE WEST.
IT HAS LONG BEEN THE GREATEST COMPLAINT WITH HOUSEkeepers at the West, that sufficient female help could not be obtained. There are now in our City thousands of industrious, sober girls, of good character, who are thrown entirely out of employment Many of these are desirous of going to the West, and becoming house servants or domestics.
The difficulty has hitherto been, to find some responsible medium to connect those without work and those wanting work done. The CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY has determined—though the effort is somewhat out of its usual field—to attempt during this season to connect this supply and demand. To do this, and to aid these thousands of poor girls, the West must also lend a hand. They must not expect well-trained servants in these girls, as they are not accustomed to house labor; still they are willing and able to learn, and only need patience and kindness. Every allowance should be made for mistakes and delays in the beginning of such an enterprise. Those applying must send the fares, as far as they are able; in all cases the Society will return the money, if no girl is found to answer in general the description forwarded. Let not that, which is said to have broken down all previous enterprises of this kind, ruin this—the utter neglect of the West itself to give a helping hand. It is an effort to benefit both sides; the unemployed here, and the families there. All letters must be addressed to Branch Office, CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Cinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
The applications enclosing fares will always be attended to first. There will be an understanding, and, if possible, a written agreement with each girl, that her fare is to be deducted from her wages.
Parties applying will state exactly their wants, the wages offered, their Town, County and State, and the cheapest and best way of reaching the place. References from the clergyman, magistrate, or other responsible persons of the town will in all cases be demanded. It will be the endeavor of the Society to send out none but girls with good references, and who are represented to be of good character.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

A PHYSICIAN'S LEGACY TO YOUNG MEN.
"The glory of a young man
Is his strength."
From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 2d, 1857.
"Our readers are aware that we seldom, if ever, recommend any medical publication, if not endorsed by the very highest authority As such an instance we may mention DR. CULVERWELL'S *new publication on Nervous Debility* and other *weaknesses*, the result of early indiscretion. It is a small but valuable Pamphlet. His preparations, the "REGENERATOR" and "NERVINE," are now considered the sole and only effectual remedies extant for the complaints referred to.
DR CULVERWELL'S SEMINAL REGENERATOR AND ROYAL NERVINE, the sovereign remedies for Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c., are for sale by F. WELLS & Co., 118 Franklin street, New York; and most of the leading Druggists in the country.
DR. C'S PAMPHLET, as above, containing full advices for the cure of Spermatorrhea, &c., can be had, in a secure envelope, by enclosing 4 stamps to Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 1st Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Post Box No. 4586. 27-3m

ART AND SCIENCE OF MANUAL DEFENCE.
THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS patrons and the public that he is now ready to give instructions in the noble art of Self-Defence, at his spacious rooms, 208 Centre street. Those wishing to form themselves into classes will do well to apply immediately, as delay may preclude the possibility of their being admitted. Terms moderate; and every possible facility given for the prosecution of this healthy and invigorating exercise.
27-3m WILLIAM HASTINGS.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,
EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with HAMMER LANE, TOM SECOR, HARRY BELL, BOB CAUNT, TOM HYER and JOHN MORRISSEY. Also the Battles between
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GEORGE KENSETT and NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER and JOE HOILES, the "Spider."
New York: GEORGE BACKER, No. 85 Nassau street. Price, 12 cents. Copies sent by mail free of postage.
N. B.—100 smart men wanted to sell this Book in all parts of the United States and Canada. 13

AT HOME.
JAS. HART IS NOW SETTLED IN HIS NEW QUARTERS, NO. 18 Ferry street, Boston, where he will be happy to see his friends, and the public generally. Ales, wines, liquors, and segars, of good brands, always on hand.
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I WILL, UPON THE RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR, GIVE POINTS OF advantage in the games of Poker, Bluff, Seven-up, Whist, Cribbage, Loo, and Euchre, which points will pay 40 for 1 to those who have an opportunity of playing for money. Cards that you can tell the color, suit and size, by the backs. Price—single pack, $2; Doz. packs, $12. Cribbage Cards, $1.50, single pack. Doz. packs, $8. All orders punctually attended to. DAN'L MORRIS,
25-2t Brooklyn P. O., N. Y.

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THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, SERgeant, Bull-Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $5 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. H. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 125 Post office.
P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 21-6m

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LIFE AND BATTLES OF

TOM SPRING,

THE BUTCHER,

CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN 1824.

From a work published in London in 1829.

From the retirement of Gully and Gregson out of the fighting circle, very few "big ones" of note entered the prize ring as candidates for milling honors and upwards of six years had elapsed since Cribb, the Champion, had been engaged in actual combat when Spring appeared. The attention of the amateurs was therefore principally directed towards pugilists under the weight of twelve stone; however, about the year 1818, a little variety was produced, some new boxers having entered the field, among whom Spring did not appear least anxious to obtain the highest place on the roll of pugilistic fame.

This pugilistic hero was born at a place called Fownhope, within six miles of the city of Hereford, on February 22, 1795. At the age of 17, he entered the ring at Mordeford, with a man of the name of Hollands. It turned out a most desperate battle, when, after one hour and twenty minutes had elapsed, Hollands was compelled to give up the contest, and victory was declared in favor of Spring. In defeating Hollands, who was considered an expert boxer, and a game man, our hero obtained much praise, not only for the courage he displayed, but his science as a boxer.

Two years, however, elapsed, before he again entered the ring. One Henly, who fancied he could do a little in the milling way, challenged Spring for £3 a side. This battle was also decided at Mordeford. In the course of eleven rounds, Henly was severely punished, and defeated.

In height Spring is 5 feet 11 inches and a half, and his fighting weight 13 stone 2 lbs.

This "big one" of milling pretensions had, it appears, before his arrival in London, not only disposed of all the rough commoners who opposed him, with considerable ease, but likewise defeated the best man in that county in great style. His family name is Winter. With the gloves, Spring had exhibited in the metropolitan circles with some degree of talent; and, as a pupil, under the tuition of the skilful George Head, had derived the greatest part of his pugilistic knowledge. He next appeared in the prize ring, at Moulsey-hurst, on Tuesday, September 9, 1817, with one Stringer, a Yorkshireman, from a place called Rawcliff, thirty-three years old, and a mere novice, excepting a few lessons he had received from Richmond. On stripping, the appearance of Stringer was athletic and formidable, but not youthful. His countenance, from its rough cut, seemed as if it had endured some hardship; while Spring exhibited equal strength, did not look more than 21 years of age, and in some instances, not altogether unlike the late Jem Belcher. In fact, the men were nearly equal in weight, the difference of a half a stone, it is said, not being between them. The stakes were 40 guineas and a trifling purse given from the P. C. Both the men were about 6 feet in height. Stringer was seconded by Richmond and Shelton, and Spring was attended by Tom Owen and Parish. Two to one was asked on taking the Yorkshireman; but 7 to 4 was current betting against him.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Stringer on setting-to, placed himself in a better attitude than might have been expected. He also made two feints. Some blows were exchanged, and, in closing, both down.

2. In this round the superiority of science was evident on the part of Spring. In closing, he fibbed his opponent severely, and, in struggling for the fall, both went down, but Stringer uppermost.

3. This round was most courageously fought. It was curious to observe the left hand of Stringer, pushing, as it were, against his opponent, with his right close upon it. Yorky did not appear wholly without judgment, though many of his blows were made at random. Both were down. The odds had now risen rapidly upon Spring.

4. Stringer rushed in with all the impetuosity of a bull, and seized hold of his adversary improperly, and sent him down. Loud cries of "foul—fair," &c., occurred. But the fight was suffered to proceed. It being attributed more to a want of knowledge on the part of Stringer than to absolute design.

5. The strength, activity, and science were pre-eminent on the part of Spring, and, at this early stage of the fight, it was almost certain how it must terminate. Spring kept hitting his opponent completely away from him, but still he returned more desperately to meet him, till Yorky was at length hit down, and his mug deluged with claret.

6. This was also a desperate round. The men stood up to each other, and hammered away like a pair of blacksmiths, as if both their frames were insensible to feeling, but Spring had the best of it. The latter nobly disdained taking an advantage when Stringer was on the ropes, and let him go down without extra punishment. Great applause from all parts of the ring.

7. The determination of Stringer was truly astonishing, and he bored in, regardless of the consequences. In passing Spring, he got a tremendous nobber, and was ultimately sent down.

8. Nothing but milling, till they closed, and both went down.

9. On setting to Yorky received a facer, which nearly turned him round, but he recovered himself, and planted a good hit. In closing, Stringer got his arms round his opponent's body, but he nevertheless could not prevent Spring from administering some heavy punishment. The Yorkshireman, however, obtained the throw, and fell with his weight upon Spring.

10. Stringer fought with so much desperation, that he almost laid himself down, he appeared so exhausted.

11. The Yorkshireman could not protect his head from the repeated attacks of his opponent. In closing, both down, but Spring uppermost.

12. Both the combatants exhibited the severe marks of each other's handy-work. The claret was also flowing copiously. Both down. A quarter of an hour had elapsed.

13. A short but sharp round, till both on the ground.

14. Stringer was rather conspicious in this round. He bored Spring on the ropes, where much struggling took place before they went down. Spring being bleeding.

15. Stringer was hit down at the ropes. Great approbation.

16. This was as terrible a round as any in the fight. One minute occurred in hard milling, without intermission, till Spring got the best of it, when Stringer went down and fell upon his hands.

17. The conduct of Spring was again truly brave. He had got Stringer in a situation that he might have punished him till he was tired, but he let him down amidst the loudest shouts of approbation. "Bravo, Spring!"

18. Stringer kept fighting till he fell covered with blood.

19. The game displayed by the Yorkshireman was equal to anything ever seen in the ring; and, notwithstanding the severe milling he received, he came laughing up to the scratch. But his head was never out of chancery in this round. Both down.

20. The men, upon setting to, went as eagerly to work as if the fight had commenced. Hit for hit, and facer for facer were reciprocally given, till, in closing, both had enough of it, and went down.

21. Equally desperate as any of the preceding rounds. Richmond now loudly observed to Stringer "to fight his own way." The Yorkshireman went down covered with claret.

22. Spring took the lead in this round in an eminent degree. He fibbed Stringer terribly, till he fell.

23. The courage of the Yorkshireman was truly fine; and had he possessed science equal to his opponent, the termination of the battle would have been very doubtful. They fought like lions, till they both fell out of the ropes. Loud shouting.

24. Spring again behaved handsome to Stringer. Many of the spectators called out to "take the Yorkshireman away." Three to 1 on Spring.

25. A more determined round was never fought, and the battle altogether was so terrible that many of the amateurs turned aside from viewing it. In a rally, both the men were hit to a stand still; they at length got away from each other, when Stringer rushed in and got his arms round his opponent's body, but ultimately, he was so severely fibbed that he went down quite exhausted.

26. On setting to, Stringer merely exchanged a blow and went down.

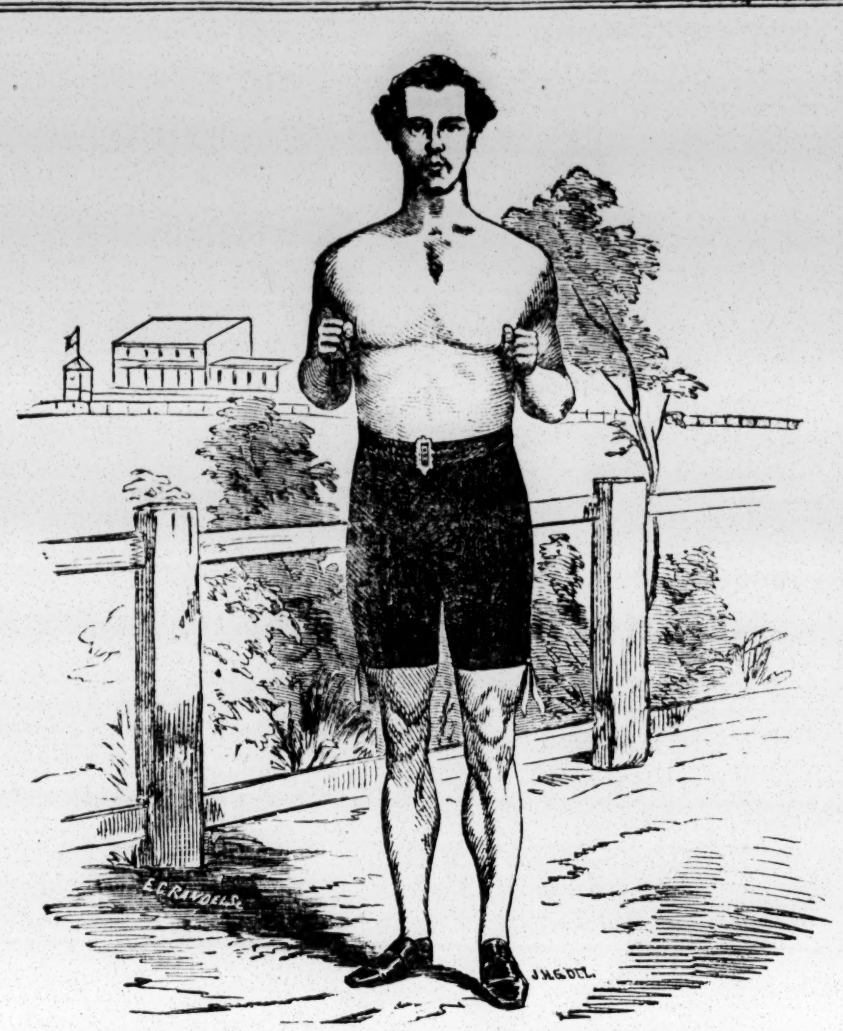
27. Stringer, in endeavoring to bore in upon his adversary, run himself down.

28. Stringer now made a last and desperate effort. His seconds kept as it were pushing him forward, telling him "to hold up his head." He continued to fight undauntedly till he was sent down.

29 and last. This round was, in point of finishing execution, the severest ever seen. Stringer received in his middle-piece so tremendous a hit, from the right hand of his opponent, that he was only prevented in the act of falling on his face by a quick repetition of it, which caught Yoky's nob, that instantly floored him on his back. He was carried out of the ring by his seconds, in a state of stupor. It lasted thirty-nine minutes.

In all of the above rounds, a more determined or gamer man was never witnessed than Stringer proved himself. He also put in some desperate blows, and his confidence never forsook him; and he laughed several times. On being asked how he felt himself within the last two rounds, he observed, "he was as hearty as a buck!" As a Receiver General he stands without an equal. It was a truly desperate fight, and, by comparison, like the battle between Symonds and George Maddox. Stringer was most ably seconded by Richmond and Shelton. His nob was completely metamorphosed. Stringer looks like a man of forty, and, it should seem, he commenced pugilism too late in the day to attain celebrity. He might be able to beat any rough commoner; but notwithstanding this appearance of strength, he did not hit in proportion to it. In fact, he was not the strongest man. From the exhibition of Spring in this battle, he bid fair to put all the "big ones" upon the alert. It is true, he stood in need of considerable improvement in his mode of fighting; but he, nevertheless, displayed those sound requisites that, when united with experience, must ultimately constitute him a first-rate boxer. His strength unquestionable; and his game by no means doubtful; he also evinced a tolerable good knowledge of the science. Spring was not once distressed throughout the battle. He never bobbed his head aside to avoid the coming blow, but stood as firm as a rock. His generous behavior also to Stringer, in four or five instances, when he might have administered some terrible additional punishment, was so manly and humane a trait, that it cannot be passed over, nor ought it be forgotten. Spring has a prepossessing appearance, is well made and weighed more than 14 stone. Both the above boxers have stood in the Royal Academy, as "studies" for the artists. The frame of Stringer is said to possess great anatomical beauty.

TO BE CONTINUED.



JAMES LAMBERT, PEDESTRIAN, OF YORKSHIRE, ENG.

Born at York, Eng., in 1836; height, 5 feet 6¼ inches; weight, 125 lbs.

The above is a representation of James Lambert, the English pedestrian, who accomplished the extraordinary feat of walking 1000 miles in 1000 consecutive hours, at Stewart's Academy, Boston, on the 28th July, 1857. This feat was completed in the presence of four witnesses, whose affidavits appeared in the Clipper of the following week. Mr. Lambert, previous to his arrival in this country, won several severely contested races, and from among them we select the following:

Defeated "Jordan," of Manchester, Eng, at Bellevue, a quarter mile, for £10 a side: Time, 53 sec.

Beat "Oxwell," of Leeds, 250 yards, on the 20th Oct., 1853, for £5 a side.

In the spring of 1854 he arrived in this country, and met, and defeated Hudson, of New York, on the Harlem Road; distance, 250 yards, for $50.

Beat "Hendly," (Shooting Star) five miles, on Lawrence Track, for $'00.

Beat George Daily, of New York, one mile, for $50 a side, on the Milldam, at Boston.

Mr. Lambert has won several other matches, both walking and running, and performed several extraordinary feats.

A WALK AROUND TOWN.

SEEING THE ELEPHANT—DOUBLE.

Joseph Green was brought in for having been inebriated and asleep in the highway. He had been having an evening's amusement, in the course of which he had been to the circus, and afterwards to the bowling alley and shooting gallery, with a friend he had picked up. By the kind permission of the Judge, he was allowed to tell the story in his own way; which he did in a very disjointed style, and with a great deal of earnestness and volubility, somewhat after the fashion of the well known Alfred Jingle.

My name is Green, Mr. Judge; live in the country; come down here for the first time to see the city; stop at Mr. Astor's tavern in Broadway street; fine place; good bar-tender, big whiskers, does things with a kind of flourishy jerk peculiar to himself; didn't know anybody in the city; perfect stranger; got my supper; went out on the steps; man came along—good looking man, shiny hat, big chain, stand up collar, cane with a jack knife in; introduced himself; said he was a stranger, too; wanted me to go with him and pass a pleasant evening; agreed to go; went; took something to drink before we started; got a little distance, and he said hadn't we better take a nip; took a nip; he said shouldn't we go to the circus; told him wasn't acquainted with circus, but trot it out; had something; got to the door; my friend had left his pocket book at home; borrowed ten dollars and paid for two; gave me change—a one dollar bill, three pewter dimes, and a smooth cent; didn't understand York currency, but thought it all right; got inside; place near the door with bottles in, also glasses and pumps—large assortment of pumps and mahogany handles; friend said shouldn't we smile; we smiled, stepped along and looked at the performances—men with nothing on but a crown and a pair of tight breeches covered with sixpences, and a woman with petticoats as long as a turnover collar, all standing on one leg on horseback, except when they were rolling heels over heads in the sawdust, trying to catch the tips of their toes in their teeth; remarkable facts—all horses had two tails, and all the men were double headers; friend said it was the effect of the last smile, and proposed that we should take something to take the dust out of our eyes; got something to take the dust out of our eyes; friend said if I had seen enough we'd go; took a last look—the men with the sixpenny breeches were dancing with the ladies in the short skirts, which seemed all upside down like a bowl; a man with a whip was cracking at everybody, especially at the fellow with the three cornered patches all over him, who was standing on a pewter platter on top of a pair of stilts; stopped at the place with the bottles in; friend said shouldn't we imbibe; we imbibed; went outside; brought up against an oyster cart; got my legs between the wheels; new hat fell off; could not get up; concluded to sit down; did sit down on my hat; friend helped me up and tied my hat on with a string; friend said shouldn't we take a snifter; took a snifter; went to a shooting place; tried to kill the cast iron man with the pipe in his mouth; don't think I did; fired several times, and all the balls lodged in the ceiling overhead, except one which went through the toe of my boot and stuck in the floor; friend said hadn't we better horn; horned and started for a bowling saloon; got part way, friend proposed we should stop at milk punch place and take a suck; took a suck; got to rolling place; thought I'd roll the first ball; didn't stay on the alley; the second I let slip behind me, and shashed a cage and demolished a canary, while the last one hit the pin boy and knocked him through the side of the house; friend said shouldn't we go to the bar and 'let 'em up'; we did, and kept doing so till the floor looked like a river, and I tried to drink the coal hod, under the impression that it was a glass of barndy and sugar, hot; friend said shouldn't we julip; juliped; he then proposed that we cocktail; cocktailed; friend borrowed my pocket book and coat; officer came, and here I am.

Mr. Green was reprimanded and discharged, further punishment being considered unnecessary in consideration of his loss while seeing the elephant.

FOOT RACE "BY THE COURT."

The Buffalo papers say that a bold but odd sort of burglary was committed at the residence of Judge Maston on Thursday morning, between 2 and 3 o'clock. The burglar effected an entrance into the kitchen by prying in one of the windows. He then ransacked the kitchen pantry, gathered up the provisions it contained, put them in a basket, and took them out of the back door to the gate, where he had also placed a fine buffalo robe, a pair of Judge M.'s boots, and the burglar's shoes. From the kitchen he proceeded to the cellar, where he ate part of a loaf of bread and drank part of a pan of milk. His next move must have been through the kitchen into the hall, where were hanging five overcoats, which the "artist" gathered up and laid by the parlor door, convenient for transportation. Just outside the front door he had placed a large plated water pitcher. His last journey was into the Judge's bedroom, where, as he was placing his hand on a table, he wakened the Judge. Supposing it to be his daughter who had come from the adjoining room, he asked, "Who's there?" This unexpected and probably unwelcome interrogatory startled the individual, and off he ran. Justice was not blindfolded just then, and gave chase to the thief. The fellow ran; "The Court," not in judicial ermine, but dressed in pure white (night shirt), took after him down the lawn, and over the fence into Franklin street. It is supposed that the foot-race down Franklin street was one of the prettiest specimens of pedestrianism ever known in this region. The Court was gaining on the burglar, but the latter stripped to it as he ran, throwing off his coat, and rushing across the street, jumped over Mr. Grosvenor's fence and ran into the large vacant lot in the rear. The Judge, being barefoot, and *not* in running costume, here abandoned the pursuit, and, returning, picked up the fellow's coat and cap—the latter a peculiar one, which very likely may lead to his detection. In his coat-pocket were found the plated spoons, all of which had been taken from the kitchen closet.

GREAT FLIGHT OF WILD GEESE.

We believe the extent of the wild-goose emigration, yesterday, surpassed that of any similar demonstration on any one day in former years. Flocks of these great birds, stretching out in the form of an inverted V., with the leader at the point, were passing Southward over this city and the neighboring towns nearly all day, Monday. One gentleman counted 100 in one flock, and he says he saw about a dozen flocks. Others counted seventeen and twenty flocks. Generally they flew too high to be shot, though their loud and incessant cries could be heard. A few shots were fired at them, but we believe without effect. These birds often fly all day and night, and traverse vast tracts of country in a brief space of time. Coming from the far North, from the Northern shores of Labrador, and the vicinity of Hudson's Bay, their migration to the shores of the Gulf of Mexico and other Southern points is made in an almost incredible short time. Their flight South is commonly believed to be the harbinger of cold weather, as their North migration early in Spring is hailed as an indication of the breaking-up of Winter.—*Hartford Times, December* 1.

COMBATS OF WILD ANIMALS.

ELEPHANT AND TIGER FIGHT—COMPARATIVE STRENGTH OF THE LION WITH THE TIGER.

In all ages, what may be called the "battle of the beasts" was a favorite amusement. The Romans carried this passion to an excess; the idea of the Spanish bull fight, originating, in all probability, from their Circus; and while the English are delighted with bear-baiting, &c., the natives of the East derive the highest gratification from animal exhibitions somewhat similar. M. D'Osbonville was present at a terrible combat between an elephant and a tiger, which took place in the camp of the celebrated Hyder Ali. A sort of amphitheatre was formed, and inclosed by a triple row of lancemen; and the tiger, which was not of the largest description (being scarcely four feet high,) was fastened by a chain to a stake fixed in the middle of the area; this chain was of considerable length, so as to enable the beast to move freely round the stake, and to retaliate the attacks of his adversary. All preparations performed, a strong and well-taught elephant was turned into the area, and a furious combat immediately commenced; the elephant, after receiving two deep wounds, proved victorious. But from an encounter like this, where the tiger seemed a feeble one of its species, and was, at the same time, restrained by chains, an accurate judgment cannot be formed of the relative powers of the contending animals when both are in a state of liberty. M. D'Osbonville remarks, that although four or five elephants would have nothing to fear from a great number of tigers, yet, as far as he was able to judge from this exhibition, he was of opinion that when the tiger is in full possession of his faculties, he will be more than equal to an elephant in single combat.

The lion is called the monarch of the forest, not only from his majestic appearance, but from the supposition that all other wild beasts fly before, that none are able successfully to encounter, him. But it is more than probable, if we examine this matter dispassionately, that we shall find, however powerful and well provided the lion may be for combat, his superiority is frequently contended against, and his title to the king of beasts disputed with success by the tiger. Although these wild dwellers in the forest exhibit a strkingly different external appearance, yet, internally, their confirmation is, in every respect, the same. The largest as well as the fiercest lions are to be found in the interior of Africa; while the tiger in the East Indies is more powerful than any met with in most other parts of the world; but there is a variety of this animal occasionally encountered in the interior of Hindostan, even far superior in size and strength to what is called the royal tiger, which we frequently see exhibited in this country, yet it has never been described by our naturalists, or at least by any whose labors have fallen under my observation. This animal is called by the natives *vaugey;* it spreads terror wherever it appears, but happily the species is not numerous. It is the undisputed master of the Indian forest. Indeed, the royal tiger of Bengal is more than a match for the Asiatic lion, which, it must be confessed, is an inferior animal to the lion of Senegal, to say nothing of those inhabiting the Great African Desert, that are said to be far the largest of any in the world. A British officer, who resided many years at Sierra Leone, was repeatedly the spectator of combats between the lion and the tiger, in which the latter was uniformly victorious; hence he concluded that the tiger was the more powerful animal; and, in fact, if an opinion is to be formed from those we see exhibited, the circumstance will appear probable.—[Annals of Sporting.

A COCK FIGHT IN PANAMA.

The day of our visit to Chepo happened to be on Sunday—a fact of which we were constantly reminded by the incessant crowing of game-cocks, which were tethered in the streets and little grass-grown plaza in front of the church, which was to be the scene of their contests. Towards the afternoon, priests in canonical garments, and sporting young gentlemen in white trowsers and shirts, collected there to back their favorites and witness the sport. The excitement seemed to have communicated itself to the birds, and they flapped their wings defiantly as their owners carressed and admired them. The cockpit was a primitive arrangement: a number of logs of wood ranged round a clear space of about fifty feet square. I was introduced to one of the most fashionable and celebrated of the sporting characters in Chepo, a handsome young gentleman of color, in spotless white, but without shoes and stockings or coat, who informed me that his cock was to be engaged in the first match; and he secured me a good place in the ring, which was soon crowded with anxious faces. The two men advanced into the centre of the ring, with the cocks, and after resharpening the points of their long spurs, and whetting them with lemon-juice, they set them two or three times at one another to get their blood up, then let them go, and the fight fairly began. I never saw anything to equal the excitement of the spectators during the contest. Unable to retain their seats, they danced about, swearing and cheering with frantic gesticulations. Every time one of the birds tried to escape from his opponent, he was seized by the backer, who, having previously filled his mouth with sugar-cane juice, plunged the head of the cock, streaming with blood, into it, and so succeeded in washing his wounds and refreshing him for a renewal of the conflict. Then disputes arose as to which was winning; and the betting became fast and furious, and the cocks more *acharne* as they almost cut each other's heads off. Twice they were both so exhausted as to be unable to raise themselves to their legs; but their backers pressed them to the contest, until at last the one which, to my inexperienced eyes, had promised to be the victor, was stretched gasping and bleeding on the ground, and his opponent, getting on his prostrate body, managed to effect a feeble crow, and then tumbled head-over-heels in an effort to give his wings a triumphant flap. He was the property of my friend, who had worked himself up to a pitch of frenzied delight, and who now bore off, amid the cheers of those who had won money by him, the mangled conqueror. This young man dined with us the same evening, and was still so overcome with the effects of his excitement that he could touch nothing, as he naively remarked that he never could eat anything the day a cock of his was so fight.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A STRANGE SWAN.

We have a swan, whose extraordinary conduct perplexes us all. He is sixteen months old, a large bird for his age. He does not care for the water, but walks into the house; and although he performs the most eccentric *pas seuls* on the highly-polished oak floors, still after each tumble he picks himself up, and will not go unless carried out. He then shuffles round the house (a considerable walk,) and waddles down the kitchen steps and threatens the cook until she feeds him. He eats six times as much as his companions, yet he is light, and never seems satisfied. Now, besides the usual oats, barley, vegetable, and bread diet, I have ordered him to be fed, the same as my huge dog, on greaves and biscuit—which order delights him greatly; but still he wants more. His beak is pale; his feathers are rough—he never sheds them, neither has he any new ones coming on; these in his head are pale pink, and some of his wing feathers are tipped with the same color. I have inclosed a few which I pulled out, as the opinions here are divided. Some say they are dyed with blood; others (and I incline to their views,) that they are *bona fide* pink feathers, for I have washed them, and the color does not move. He is a wonderful intelligent bird; he knocks at the window, pinches the cat, goes out walking with us, and will pick any ones pocket in search of bread, and he never seems so happy as when we are patting him between the wings, stroking his long graceful neck, and talking to him. I should be so glad to know if there is any way of increasing his plumage and diminishing his colosal appetite.—*London Field.*